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EDMUND DEACON, | EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1863.

LOSS OF THE MONITOR.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

TERMS:-CASH IN ADVANCE.

MACHINE PREMIUM see Prospectus on the in For \$5 we send ARVEUR'S HOME MAGARIES and

Any person having sent a Club, may add other names at any time during the year. The papers for a Club may be sent to different Pést-offices. Subscribers in British North America must remit twenty-six cents in addition to the annual subscrip-

tion, so we have to prepay the United States per

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RENTYLANCES may be made in notes of any solvent Bank, but we prefer U. S. Treessury Notes or Pennsylvania or other Easiern money. Gold (well secured in the letter) and one or three cont postage stamps, are always acceptable. For all amounts over \$6 we prefer drafts on any of the Eastern cities (less exchange) reachlet is our order.

DEACON & PETERSON, Publisher No. 319 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

AT THE TRYSTING-PLACE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. BY MAGGIE C. HIGBY.

The night comes dark and still, Without a star o'erhead, For the sun went down at eventide In a cloud-bank purple and red. The wind has gone to sleep In the drowsy woods, I ween, For the river that hugs this violet bank, Is a sluggish glassy green.

The song of the whippowil In the woods is faint and low,

And in and out of the shining leaves, The fireflies come and go. I have drawn the hood of my cloak Close down about my hair, For I feel the mist of a coming rain Is gathering in the air.

What keeps you, Conner, asthore? I've waited an hour for you,
Till the violets drooped on their slender stems,
And closed their eyes of blue,

Till, one by one, the lights Come out on the farther shore, I'm sure to-night I could hear the sound Of your oars a mile or more.

Can it be that a foolish fear Is fluttering at my heart?

A leaf cannot fall from the trees o'erhead, But it makes me tremble and start.

Ah, there is a pleasant sound, The danger and doubt are past ! I hear his whistle across the waves, And the welcome oars at last,

COLONEL FLOYD'S WARDS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST BY MARION HARLAND,

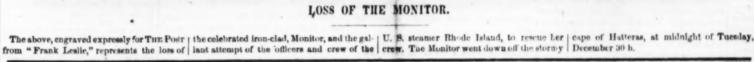
Author of "ALONE," "THE HIDDEN PATH," "MIRIAM," &c.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year n & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of

CHAPTER L

"Yes?" said Aunt Rath, with kindling in-

This important monosyllable was, in the mouth of this excellent lady, susceptible of an infinite variety and numberless gradations of meaning. Wooing encouragement; hearty and unequivocal assent; loving sympathy, lively curiosity and civil indifference, sometimes upon sufficient provocation; a mild species of sarcasm or contemptuous incredulity-all these were habitually expressed by the gentle spinster through the medium of the little word, defined by mistaken masculine lexicographers as "an affirmative partic cle, opposed to no." Opposed to "no," indeed! As if Aunt Roth could not and did not make it make it mean " no"-and no uncertain negative, at that, every day of her life! She sat now in a well-cushioned Boston rocker, dressed in a gray merino, and a cap trimmed with dove-colored ribbons, swinging slowly to and forth, knitting a lamb's wool sock. Upon the other side of the round candle stand was her eldest nephew, Mr. Alexander Lay, yelept by his inti-mates and the community in general, "Aleck," ounging in lary content against the stuffed back of a great easy-chair, covered with black since we have put away childish things-leather, polished to shining sleekness by conmore's the pity! But I was going to tell yet stant service during years. His nether limbs about the Dutch girls. Such complexions were supported by the brass fender, and a such roses and illies! such plump dumplings meerachaum was between his teeth. He was a of forms—suct dumplings you could not fine-looking young fellow of four-and-twenty, doubt! It made a fellow's mouth water to with a well-developed, sinewy figure, black look at the angels!"
hair, and a beard, whose length, while it "Ab, yes!" Miss Ruth's slight nod height



bronzed complexion and marked physiognomy. He had arrived unexpectedly but three "Then, you should see them skate in winhours before, at his patrimonial mansion, after most of which time he had spent in a German University.

through Holland.

And Miss Ruth Massie, his maternal sunt, whose forte was housewifery, and who was liness of her establishment, forgot the yawn lodged in her throat, provoked by his incidents of travel through Switzerland and Italy, and rejoined by the "particle" quoted

. "I wished most for you when I visited Brock," continued the tourist, "The streets are scoured as frequently and carefully as you wash your plates and dishes; the iron railings enclosing the little patches of brick ornamented by brass knobs, brought, by dint | devotion with the best grace they can." of diligent friction, to the brightness of mirrors, and the fronts of the houses are deluged or syringe. Not an atom of dust or a cobweb is anywhere visible. They even tie up
the tails of the cours when they have employed and to be the tails of the cours when they have employed and to show they have employed and they have employed and to show they have employed and every morning by jets of water from a hose the tails of the cows when they have combed to elect to that supreme felicity." and brushed them, lest they should trail upon the ground, and be afterwards accidentally used to brush their smooth sides."

"Yes?" Miss Ruth's eyes opened more widely.

"The chickens' nails are cleaned and pared each day, and I have heard, although I can-not vouch for the truth of this statement, that the hens' teeth are scrubbed at the same time, with a brush invented solely for this purpose,

The "particle," this time, was equivalent to-" You don't tell me so! I never heard the like!"

"I felt sorry for the children," Alcok went on with the veracious parrative-"rosy, roly poly, pudding faced Dutch babies that they were! Fancy a childhood-above all a boyhood-passed in ignorance of the glories of paddling in mud puddles, with one's trowsers rolled above his knees, and the delight of manufacturing mud pies! I never longed, before or since, to be an instructor of youth, but I did covet the privilege of initiating the unfortunate little wretches into such practices as used to enrapture Robin's

soul and mine !" "I don't believe their mothers would bay thanked you! I recollect the trouble you boys used to give me by such tricks."

Aleck laughed. "Don't bear malice, sunty

would have given an outre air to the visage ened the significance of her arch, knowing

of most men, was yet highly becoming to his | tone. "Now you are coming to the point!" | money than Robin could get for the best | questioned Aleck, puffing away rather faster

ter! Ten or a dozen miles they fly down the ter, and back again the same day. They have regular balls upon the ice. Shall I ever "The nestest people upon the globe!" he had said, pursuing a description of a tour joyed with a blue-eyed beauty,—fleet of foot real articles among the many that pass with "Nothing new—nothing but what has as a grey-hound; lips like cherries; cheeks famed, far and near, for the scrupulous clean- that we've tasted! That is one of the never- a moral in the fact, if you will take the pains returning kind, I am afraid !"

"The one-was she?" interrogated Miss Rath.

"One of them!" said the male coquette,

heartlessly. " Yes! yes!"

Aleck! you are a sad fellow!"

"Can't help it, aunty! If the girls will be payement they denominate door-yards, are sequence of their behavior, and endure my up the ashes to morrow morning."

> "I thought you were going to bring her home to America with you?"

"I would have done so, assuredly, had I

"Yes," said Miss Ruth, in affectionate ridi- ting Teutons. cule of this conceited speech. The her' I meant was that Gret, Gretna-or some such name you went crazy about, six months ago. It's queer I can't remember what you called

her."
"Gretna Green, perhaps?" suggested Aleck,

with praiseworthy gravity.
"You didn't mention her sername, but I think it more than likely that's the one-the beautiful German girl, whose singing and dancing you said had carried you into the seventh heaven-and all that sort of non

"Gretna Green is of Scotch extraction Perhaps Gretchen was the word you could not recollect,"

"Yes. Where is she?"

"I really cannot say. Probably married to some lager-loving Herr Von Something, making his sauer-kraut and brewing his bler I have not thought of her, in five months that I know of, I do remember, however since you have alluded to the subject, that she was quite a pretty girl, and sang toler-

Aunt Ruth shook her head again-now, in errowful deprecation of the criminal trifling he avowed so carelessly.

"I was in hopes you meant to settle down for good and all! Not that I fancied overmuch your marrying a foreigner; and of the two girls you've spoken of, I'd rather you had brought home the Scotch than the "German!" corrected Aleck.

"It's all the same-alo't it? Aleck! what

possesses you to smoke that dirty-looking pipe? Maybe you haven't noticed how the

armbier is staining it through and through?" " Aunt Ruth! I am ashamed of you! This is a genuine meerschaum, and cost more

horse in his stable " "Yes? Let me see it !"

She inspected the shining black bowl, with

" A mere sham -did you call it?"

the verdant purchasers for valuable, that the like the sunny side of an apricot, and waist contemptuous title deserved by the counter-like a firm roll of butter! Ah, me! 'Joys feit has gradually been applied to all. There's to study it "

aunt, disregarding his philosophizing, and handing back the vaunted "real article," with an unmistakeable contortion of the nose and upper lip. "It would be the sweeter, briskly-rising rings of smoke. Which was, being interpreted-"Aleck! and so would your mouth, for that matter, if you would leave it under the black log there fascinating, they must take the natural con- ful not to crack or break it when she takes know but you are right to be cautious about

well-blackened meerschaums by discrimina-

people after all!" was Miss Ruth's conclusion, enunciated with disdamful emphasis. "But broke off the match? You as good as told me you were going to marry her right off," "I did! When and how?"

"In a letter, crammed from beginning to end with her praises, which you wrote me half a year ago."

"Ah! that was the end of the matter I fancy. The flame burned itself to ashes in that episile. I cannot remember certainly what discuchanted me. I have an idea that it was Gretchen's Immoderate fondness for cabbage in an advanced stage of decomposition-so-called saver kraut."

" Yes!" Aunt Ruth sighed.

"You don't think that a sufficient cause for a breach of promise, I see," said her sepacw, in pretended anxiety.

"I am afraid you will never marry, Meck!" "If I ever do, my wife's favorite dish shall be neither cabbage nor onlone."

"You are as bad as Colonel Floyd! When won'tallow Mrs. Floyd and the garden men to to the table. He says it is only fit for men to "Yes-I suppose so-but it is a pity and a "Yes-I suppose so-but it is a pity and a "Yes-I suppose so-but it is a pity and a shioned neighbor there, to whom he wants to be polite, and since his rich friend must up in his guard. He's so soft-hearted and don't make their appearance until the cabbage is removed. I've heard though, that Helen will not submit to this nonsense since says he's not so but as the world is disposed

at his meerschaum. "Yes."

Mr. Lay turned at the hesitating tone, enan absence of two years from his native land, canals to market, to sell their eggs and but its curious cloudy veins, and the curved wrapping so much of mysterious meaning, and ominous of ill-tidings.

"Wny, what's the matter there? Has any-

been wrong from the start, and that was more years ago than most people dream of. Only from all I can gather from peoples' sly whispers-nobody dares say anything aloud o study it."

"It wants burning out badly!" said his they used to."

She stopped to count the rounds in her sock, preparatory to turning off the heel. Aleck said nothing, and seemed to watch the

"This marriage is a serious business -one that is generally entered upon too carelessly," all night. I could caution Marthy to be care- resumed Miss Massie, oracularly. "I don't risking a chance in the lottery; but there are Managing his facial muscles with consider. many worse faults in a wife or husband than able difficulty, the fun-loving nephew ex- a breath scented with cabbage or garlic. plained that the discoloration she condemned was the prime beauty of the pipe, adding such of old who used to tithe mint, anise and ful of his wife's property and happiness, and young lady-to hunt! to carry her fowling-"Reckon they are not such overly clean a few trifling annoyances that nobody else coolness and address of a veteran sportaman. would ever think of they'd be better off in mind and estate. They say he gambles aw. Inlly—worse than ever—and that if half his it was doubtful whether Mrs. Floyd was seriously, my boy, what has become of this girl? not Miss Green—the other one! What debts were paid, he would not have a dollar ever quite sure that Helen had really acor an acre of land left that he could call his quired it. Many a day had she spent in the

> "Nobody is surprised at that I imagine, People have prophesied that for years past; -although, as you say, the real condition of his affairs may be more generally known, and spoken of more openly than it used to be," said Aleck.

Miss Ruth's needles rattled nervously a abust one another.

"Yes-but there's one thing that worries me more than all the rest. While I am, of course, very sorry for poor Mrs. Floyd and the children, still it's natural to feel most uneasy about one's own flesh and blood, andwell-maybe I ought not to speak of it, even to you-but I'm very sure that Robert has leat him money, and a good deal of it, and I am doubtful whether he will ever be paid."

"You need not be. There is a moral ertainty that he will never see a cent of "You are sabad as Colonel Floyd! When has bacon and cabbage for dinner, he foolish as to lend anything to the Colonel won't sllow Mrs. Floyd and the girls to come You can set your mind at rest upon that

have the dish, it is prepared, and the ladies open handed that he can't say 'No' to anybody, much less to a friend. And he always defends Colonel Floyd when he is attacked; she came of age—that she will take her place at table and entertain the company in her aunit's absence."

They are all well at Belleview, are they?"

to think, and has some fine traits of characteristic of char

tiel certainly puts himself out to be politic and attentive to him, and, Robert told the, gave his consent in the most handsome manner to his congequent with Helen Gardner. Gra-

cious, Aleck! you might have broken it all to pieces!"
Aleck steoped to pick up the pipe that had alipped from his fingers, and remained in that position for a minute busily branking the ashes from the gayly flowgred hearth-rug—a manifestation of care and neatness which, if Aunt Ruth remarked, she attributed to the effect of his residence among the cleanly Hol-"Ugly and dirty as it is, it would have

been a pity to break what cost so much money, and is so hard to replace in this country!" continued the thrifty housewife. "Tian't cracked—is it?"

"No! But I interrupted you! What were you saying?" Aleck refilled and relighted his pipe, after seeming to examine it solicitously, and stretched out his feet as hefure. "You were talking about the Floyda." "You were talking about the Floyda."

"Yes! so far as I can judge, there is no love lost between Helen and her guardian. I don't think there ever has been. He has always found her an unruly charge, I reckon. So it isn't to please her that Robert let him have money, when he asked for it. It's just his own good-nature, and he will suffer for it.

"They have been engaged for some time,

have they?"
"Who? Robert and Helen? Four or five months. They seem very happy together, as contented a couple as I ever saw. They ex-pect to be married at Christmas; but I sup-pose Robert has told you all about that."

"At Christmas! and this is the first of No-

There was a dreary echo in his tone that mached even Miss Ruth's apprehensions, and

elicited a responsive sigh.
"Yes! it will be a change for us all—for you and me, as well as them! But I hope it is for Robert's good. He will make one of the best husbands alive, and she has stended. the best husbands alive, and she has stended surprisingly—sobered down more than I once thought she ever could, since they were first engaged. Do you recollect how wild she

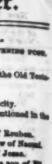
used to be ?" "Yes!"

And after this musing articulation of his aunt's favorite monesyllable, there was an interval of silence. Miss Ruth plied ber knitting-needles assiduously, and looked over her spectacles into the crackling fire. The nephew smoked slowly, and seemed to study the same blazing pile of hickory loga. What were her motherly and housewifely meditations, it concerns us not to inquire. The central figure in his dream-pictures was a young girl, with flashing, laughing eyes, and dark chestnut locks wound in heavy braids about her nobly-shaped head; form erect, yet pliant; dancing feet whose rapid beat was sweetest music to his cars.

" Did he recollect how wild she used to

Mrs. Floyd, sober and shocked, had oftenimes expostulated with him for aiding and abetting her harum-scarum niece in her harebrained pranks and lawless proceedings. He had taught her to sit firmly his most spirited real good, as he is to spare them piece and bring down her game with the woods in company with Aleck and Robert, when governess and guardians had granted her permission to pay a proper, hum-drum visit to Miss Ruth. An unfortunate accident finally cured her of her Nimrod proclivities. The three were out turkey hunting, one day, and Aleck, having stationed Robert with Helen behind the blind of brushwood and bushes, to await the coming of the frightened and scattered flock, grew impatient of the tardiness of the dogs sent to "flush" the birds, and started off himself to seek and direct them. He was not long in discovering a fine gang of turkeys, and after assuring himself that many of them had taken the direction he desired, undertook to regain the covert by another route. Crouching low, that his head might not appear above the un dergrowth of the wood, he made his way rapidly and stealthily towards the ambuscade. He was within twenty yards of it, when the crack of a gun rang out upon the forest still-ness. Helen, excited and impetuous, had mistaken the slight motion created by his passage among the bushes, for the advance of the expected game, and fired before Robert could interfere to prevent her rash action The charge from her weapon lodged in Aleck's shoulder and the upper part of his

chest, inflicting a severe, and, as they, in their inexperience feared, a fatal wound.



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"Robert! you will see her home m gide over to Greenfield and bring a et mited t. I did it mywlf !"

Helen interposed with a passionate besset of on. It was all her work-her ardonable stupidity! her eruel, cruel ider! and she alone shou!! he blamed for She deserved the most severe things that

could be said of, and to her!
"Nelly!" The wounded youth looked up with his own saucy smile. "Do you reme what that old Hebrew king-Abimeleck I believe it was-said to his armor-beares when a weecan east a piece of millstone fro the wall of the besieged city, and cracked his crown? 'Draw thy sword, and slay me that men say not of me-"A women ales him?" Robert! you will do as I said!"

Robert hastened away in quest of help, but Helen's will was not to borne down in this matter. For two hours-long in their ished suspense to her; -short and de licious as a dream of Paradise to the injured boy, she lingered beside him, in the heart of that lonely forest; staunching the blood such appliances as were within her reach; making him a pillow of leaves; fanning him; gently wiping his brow, when the anly heart, or dim his grateful smile, forced ade of sweat through the pores, Nay, more! when the sound of voices was heard maching the spot, and he besought her, for both their sakes, to make good her retreat before she was perceived by curious, or unfriendly eyes, -she gazed long and earnestinto his face,-a look that awoke a pew thrill of life in the fainting heart, and, the tears raining down her cheeks, bent over, and

When Robert and his attendants arrived at the some of the accident, Alack was alone lying quietly upon his leafy couch, more than with a happy light upon his counte nance that glorified and elevated every fea-It was but the commencement of splendid hunting season—the finest that had been known in years-when he was shot, and he lost the whole of it. Miss Ruth marvelled at, and landed his patient endurance of his tedious confinement; his comrades were affect ed with equal surprise at the cheerful equa nimity with which he received their faillery upon his awkwardness in hitting himself-he the be t shot in the country !

"Merely a difference of game, boys!" h said, gayly. "I went to look for turkeys, and brought down a great goose instead !"

Robert carried daily health bulictins to Colenel Floyd's, and never returned without some token of remembrance or sympathizing nessage from Helen. Sometimes she wrote to the invalid. Every one of these hastily penned notes-incoherent, girlish, extravagant-was treasured up to this day-locked away, as too sacred for other eyes; -- per fumed with the roses she had sent by his bro ther's hand. The three guarded well their secret; but Holen never hunted again. If she had not lost her unfeminine hankering for a personal participation in the amusement, she shrank from its practice with trembling.

She was but fifteen then, -- scarcely more than a child. Robert was two years older and Aleck his senior by eighteen months He was twenty-two when he went to Ger many, and it was still "Aleck" and "Nelly" between them. Still they laughed, danced, rode and sported together,-the acknow ledged ring leaders of every frolic-the wilder the better-and Robert was the balance wheel to their impetuosity. He was mirth ful and loved fun as dearly as did either of the others, but he exhibited a gentle steadiness of demeanor, a graceful propriety of ac tion that caused him to be extelled by all the matrons of the region as a "pattern young man, and a safe chance for any girl." No body cailed Aleck Lay an unsafe chance, yet his popularity never equalled his brother's He was too unscrupulous in speech, often reckless and imprudent in manner. weak-minded and timid feared his lash of ridicule, hypocrites and pretenders his fear less expesure of their true characters. Little cared he for popular judgment, for public favor, or public reprobation! Aunt Ruth less wishes and unprofitable imaginings, sted him; Robert loved him, and Helen was his willing ally, his fast friend, his con- Is Robert generally so late in returning from fidante upon all subjects save one.

Their farewell, prior to his departure for the Old World, was spoken in the interval of Floyd's in celebration of Lily Calvert's-a niece and another ward of the Colonel's-

" It would hardly be honorable in me were I to say to you all that is in my heart." Aleck | night to come. How stupid and selfish had said, hurriedly, "for this avowal would force you to a corresponding frankness-and I shall be absent a long time-and we are there. But, you see, I kept expecting him both very young. I would be basely ungenerous, were I to attempt to bind you by a romise, now."

His color came and went almost as rapidly as did hers, and his whole behavior was oddly at variance with his usual easy self-assured

"But, if my presumption in daring to speak of this matter-to think of you, to hope and dream, as I have for years, has not offended you; if you will still keep your early play-fellow in remembrance—still permit him to cherish your image where he has always worn it-in his heart of hearts-may I ask you to wear this, while I am away? It is no signal of bondage, recollect! It leaves you free as air. When I return, if I do not see it on your finger, I shall, nevertheless, have no right to feel myself ill-treated-shall never molest you by demands for any explana-

They stood apart from the crowd, at a window, partially concealed by a curtain. Without a word-only with one thrilling look into his eyes, that revived the memory of the forest scene; she drew off her glore— his hand touched hers—held it for a second! The sext minute a partner claimed her for the enouing set, and led her away, dreaming as little of the ring hilden by the mowy kid,

me here both of you!" was his as did the throng at large of the wild throbbings of the heart—the mingled rapture pain and unrest masked by Aleck Lay's laughing face. Helen was never more gay than during the remainder of the revel, and his spirits reesned to keep pace with the ris ers. Their last dance together was a dashing, sweeping waitz, whose almost frantic swiftness and the length of time they kept it up, set all the prudes' heads to wagging it holy horror, and drew from kind, loving charitable Aunt Ruth a deprecating remark to her nephew, Robert.

"She's a good-hearted girl, I don't doubt Robert! And I have great confidence in her principles she wouldn't knowingly do a wrong thing-but it's a pity the poor child

The rout over, the adieus were brief-s single glance was interchanged, and a hand clasp, fervent, but not prolonged ;-- a jesting phrase intended for the benefit of the by tanders-

"Good bye, Nelly! Take care of your self!" and

" Good bye, Aleck! I suppose we shall not see you again until you are a fat Mynheer, whose thick tongue will be unintelligible to untravelled cars.

This was all! As he had said, they were both very young then; it was his choice to leave her untrammelled by the shadow of a pledge. The ring might have been a friend's parting gift. She was a woman now-more grave, more thoughtful, more judicious than in the days when she seemed to prefer his society to that of other admirers—even to Robert's; a woman, who had chosen for herself a life-partner, and who would, in seven weeks more, be his brother's wife !

He thought all this over, without the change of a muscle or an audible sigh. His will was strong, and his pride stubborn, himself one of the men who can meet death however horrible its form, with a steady or smiling front, if it be proved to be inevitable, e others looking on to mark how they sustain the trial.

His voice, cheery and unfaltering, ended

"Ah, well, aunty! you and I need not stay here to embarrass the movements of the rightful master and mistress of this establishment. Greenfield is a dear and lovely spot to us both, but duty and expediency unite in forbidding my longer residence here. Maple Hill is sadly in want of a tenant, and I have always looked forward to a settlement of my self and worldly goods there when I should be ready to begin life in earnest. But I cannot keep house by myself, you know. It would be a doleful and disgraceful Bachelor's PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1863. Hall, that would cause you to disown me forever. I must have somebody to scold the maids, to pour out my coffee and lecture me ecssionally. You will not mind the change of home so much as if I invited you to be my companion in a strange neighborhood and

infamiliar house, will you? "I was born there, lived there until you nother and grandfather died, and your father begged me to come here and take charge

A tear found its way from beneath the poetacles.

'And you have no idea what an exemlary character I mean to become," pursued Aleek. "Not quite so good as Robin, to be sure, but a very decorous and decent young man, notwithstanding board and meer-

Miss Ruth smiled up at him affectionately. scapegrace though she was often obliged to onsider him, he had ever been her favorite of her adopted children, and the vision of an independent home with him was far more pleasant, more in consonance with her tastes than the thought of resigning the insignia of anthority, i. c. the keybasket, into the hands of Robert's wife, and the meek acceptance of a econdary position in the court where she had reigned supreme for upwards of twenty

years.
"You were always kind-hearted and gene ous, Aleck! one of the sort whose worst side is the outside. I hope you'll get a good wife of your own some day.

"Don't trouble your brain with such use sunty! I do not! Why! it is ten o'clock! court ?'

"No! I'm afraid he went home with Colo nel Floyd! He often does. It is naturally the dance at a large party given at Colonel hard work for him, now he is in love, to pass the Rolledew gate on his road expecially when he thinks that there is nobody here but me, and knows that I am never lonese We had not an idea of seeing you for a fort was in me not to think sooner of sending boy to the Colonel's to inquire if he w every minute."

Exactly! I understand! I am glad you after thought came so late. I would not have him disturbed from his present acreeable quarters on my account. You think that he will not be home to-night, then?"

" Hardly. He usually stays at the Colonel's all night when he goes there from court. I suppose that, like most other courting couples, they sit up till past midnight, and he doesn't like to trouble me by coming in so late. I should think they would have talked it all out before this time, but that is always the way. Engaged people never seem at a loss what to say to one another."

Theirs is a theme which is exhaustless, until after marriage!" said Aleck, yawning and rising. "I feel tired after my journey, and it is already long past your bed time.

His chamber was the same he had shared with Robert until their separation, two years before, the same in which he had lain, helpless and suffering, during the weeks that followed the accident already described. There was a bright fire on the hearth: his mother's picture, the object of his boyish idolatry. still smiled down at him from its place above mantel; every article of the old familiar for all their virtuous sisters of the civilised railure was endoared to him by association. But if they, or Eugenis, or whoever the mantel; every article of the old familiar

tions of a happy childhood and joyous, hope ful youth, yet the place was inargumentally cheerless and desolate; awake a semantion o homesickness, more acute than any he had sit in the wayside inus of foreign lands.

He looked through the window. The

noon shope with fitful lustre between flying clouds; the high autumn wind roared the a pine-grove to the right of the house, s ere showers of leaves from other trees dismantled boughs grouning in every fiber as they gave up their summer treasures. was a wierd, dreary night to a solitary and and watcher, whether his lonely vigil were kept above a dead form or a dead hope; a night to make friends draw closer the ring surrounding the social blaze, and talk more earnestly and frankly; a night to cause lovers cling more nearly and fondly to one another, to feel, as they had never done before, the warmth and blessedness and glory of that heart-sunshine which beamed the fairer for the rush and crash of outward storms.

" This is my welcome home!" He left his look-out; went to a trunk which, with the rest of his baggage, stood against the wall; unstrapped and opened it, and took from its depths a pretty casket. The lid of this was raised, and a subtle perfume stole through the apartment-the odor of roseleaves. Then, the entire contents of the box were emptied upon the table: notes, dried flowers, a knot of blue ribbon -lastly, a lady's cambric handkerchief, with dark-red stains upon it. With this the rude compress of moss and bruised herbs had been bound upon his shoulder on that memor One corner bore a name. He tore this off and threw it into the fire, turning his back that he might not see it burn;-the rest combric, papers, withered stalks and petals, were rent into small bits-not impatiently. but carefully, deliberately, as one performs olemn duty;-re-collected and returned to the casket. The November blast screamed hoarsely past his ear as he lifted the sash. In second it caught the pile of fragments; whirled them aloft; dashed them downwards scattered them far and wide over plain, hill and grove.

"So let it be!" was all Aleck said, as he owered the window.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Henry Peterson, Editor.

REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS.-We cannot ndertake to return rejected communication

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RESPECTFULLY DECLINED .- An Episode rom Every Day Life in Sweden," "Why He Would Have Done It," "President Jeff.,"
"A Life Sacrificed,"—and poetical "efforts" so numerous to mention. In fact we cannot find room for even many very tolerable pieces of poetry that are sent to us. We try o publish the best, however. Those that o not appear in the course of a reasonable time, may be considered not accepted.

COLONEL FLOYD'S WARDS

We commence this new tale by Marion HARLAND in our present number. We think it opens finely, and gives promise of an admi

THE CAMPAIGN.

Rappahannock are said to have been given up, on account of the severe three days' storm and the almost impassable condition of the roads. Our troops still remain on this side of the river. Probably one of the objects designed by General Burnside has not been, however, altogether unattained.

From the South-West we learn that Gen. Grant has embarked with his army at Memphis, and another attempt is being made upon licksburg. That place seems a hard nut to crack, but the greater glory awaits the army that does it. This is the third trial, and we ope will do up the work.

News from the Carolinas may probably be expected at any moment. Weldon, Wilmington and Charleston are all spoken of by the rebel papers as probable points of attack, but the rebel editors are such a misera ble set-see Col. Washington's private letter to the rebel envoy Mason-that we do not like to place much reliance upon their state

CRINOLINE.

We copy in the present paper an article from a London periodical, designed to show the mischievous character of the hooped skirts that fashion now requires our ladies and kitchen maids to wear. The list of disasters in England appears to be an appalling one Where open fires are used especially, the danger of ladies burning themselves to death is very great. If the Empress Eugenie should take fire herself some day, it probably would be the means of reforming the fashion, and saving many valuable lives. Of course the-English and American ladies cannot dress otherwise until Eugenie gives the wordthough some say that even Eugenie is only the puppet of certain fair and audacious de mireps of Paris, who really do set the fashions

is in that starts the ball of change at Paris, of a presumed define the said army, and did were to give the word that ladies should wear fall, by any attempt to attent the enemy, to aid their dresses as high as the kness, inch by inch the dresses would finally get there. For great is Fashien, and the Dianes of the Parians are her prophets.

OUR PREMIUM OFFER.

Our offer of one of Wheeler and Wilso forty-five dollar sewing machines as a Premium, -see Prospectus-has not yet appeared to atiract that attention and action which we think it deserves. While a num her of persons have taken advantage of it, it has not been embraced by that large portion of our readers whom we designed to stir up to exertions alike for their own and our benefit, The offer is a bona fide one and though our readers may wonder that we are able to do as we promise, we can assure them that we are able, and on terms satisfactory to our-selves. The sewing machine offered, is one the regular cash price of which is forty-five dollars-and which we do not believe can be purchased for a dollar less than that sum. Neither do we know how long we shall be able to make the offer in question-we only know that we are able to make it at presen Certainly such a chance of getting a first quality sewing machine, was never before presented to the public

To show that some have taken advantage of said offer, and are well pleased with having done so, we quote the following extracts from letters now before us:-

"R. E." writes from Allegheny, Pennsyl-

"The machine came to hand in due time, was put up, and is doing its work to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. For which please accept my thanks."

"B. R. J." writes from Dushore, Sullivar County, Pa.:-

"I received the sewing machine the 10th inst., and am much obliged for your prompt

"A. H. S."-deputy P. M .- of Mon Susquehanna County, Pa., writes:-

"I am in receipt of the Wheeler & Wilso "I am in receipt of the Wheeler & Wheel 445 sewing machine, from New York, per your order, as Premium for getting the club to your very valuable paper. Trusting I may be able to render you some valuable service hereafter, I remain very truly youra."

"J. T." writes from Racine, Wisconsin:-

"I have just received the Wheeler & Wilson's sewing machine, and to say that I am well pleased with it, is saying but a very little. I am highly pleased. Accept our kind regards, for without the club premium, we should not have been able to have had one it all. It is the very thing we have wanted n our family a long time. I herewith send oou the money for another subscriber to your sat. Eve. Post. Yours, truly."

Our maders will see by the above letters that a number are availing themselves of our iberal offer. But there are hundreds, yes thousands of places, where thirty subscribers for Tun Post could be obtained with very little trouble-certainly very little as con pared with the proposed remuneration. And the opening of a story by that highly popular writer, Martion Harland, would seem an excellent opportunity to try what could be fone. A young lady especially, has many advantages for procuring the required num ber of subscribers; and a first-class sewing machine-apart from present uses-would b valuable addition to the stock of hous keeping articles which it is well for young ladies to collect,-for possibly some day they may need them.

FITZ-JOHN PORTER.

The court-martial have pronounced Gene ral Fitz-John Porter guilty of all the charges brought against him by General Pope's Adutant General, and President Lincoln has approved their sentence-" Diamissed from The court was composed of the following

officers :- Major General Hunter, President Major-General Hitchcock, Brigadier-Generals Rufus King, Prentiss, Ricketts, Casey, Garfield, Buford, and Morris; the Hon. Joseph Holt, Judge-Advocate-General, acting as Judge-Advocate. Seven of the above are West Pointers-and the majority of them are id to be veteran officers.

Disobedience upon disobedience of the most explicit written orders, was charged against Gen. Porter. And the court says said disobedience was proved.

The court have in fact determined that who a subordinate officer has received, as Gen. Porter did, peremptory orders to do certain things, no slight excuses can be held valid in ustification of his disobedience. He at least should try energetically to do what he is or dered to do. If he does not, but finds in bad and encumbered roads a sufficient reason for not obeying, the best planned campaign or battle may be lost.

Moreover, and most serious of all, among the charges against Gen. Porter, were the following: -

6. When peremptorily ordered into battle he "did there chamefully disober, and did re-treat from the advancing forces of the enemy, without any attempt to engage them, or at the troops who were already fighting preatly superior numbers, and were relying on the flank-attack he was thus ordered to make to secure a decisive victory, and to capture the enemy's army, a result which must have fol-lowed from said flank attack, had it been made by said Gen. Porter in compliance with the said order which he so shamefully disobeyed."
7. In that, "being with his army corps on

Friday, the 29th of April, between Manassas Station and the field of battle then pending, and within sound of the guns, and in presence of the enemy, and knowing that a secret detion of great consequence was being fought, and that the aid of his corps was greatly and that the hid of his corps was greated, needed, did fail all that day to bring it on to the field, and did shamefully fall back and retreat from the advance of the enemy, without any attempt to give them buttle, and without knowing the forces from which he shamefully re-

8. That "being in the belief that the troops of Gen. Pope were rustaining defeat and re-tiring from the field, did shamefully fail to go to the sid of said troops, and did shamefully retreat and fall back with his army to the Manages Junction, and loave to the disaster

And the court mys the above charges were proved! In other words, they say that the charge which has been so of io, that Gen. Pope and his army were merificed, is true!

And yet the sentence of the court was "Dismissal from the service." . How can the court reconcile the serious character of the charges with so mild a sentence as this? For our own part, we think they are thoroughly inconsistent. If the charges were not fully proven, the court should have said -but if fully proven, the proper penalty of such offences is the highest known to military

We are requested to announce that the Hutchinson Family have consented to give a concert in aid of the funds of the Penn Relief Association for Sick and Wounded Soldiers," on Friday evening, the 30th inst., at the Institute, corner of Broad there will be a generous attendance, for the wants of the sick and wounded soldiers among us are always many and urgent.

A SOUTHERN VIEW.

AN INTERCEPTED LETTER FROM COLONEL L. Q. WASHINGTON TO EX-HON. JAMES M. MASON—HOW THINGS LOOKED IN OCTO-BER LAST.

Although the following letter, found amongst the Sanders budget, was written at Richmond as long ago as the 29th of October last, its speculations are quite interesting, and we hasten to give Mr. Mason, as well as Generals Bragg and Van Dorn, and the Southern editors, all of whom are so highly complimented, the benefit of them:

RICHMOND, Va., October 29, 1862.

My Dran Sin:—I avail myself of the occasion of sending despatches to add a few lines.

casion of sending despatches to add a few lines.

The campaign seems almost to have closed, Bragg's sloth and want of heart, and Van Dorn's folly, have lost us the results we hoped for. Bragg has given up Kentucky with a fane army of seventy thousand men, and we have nothing to show but the victory in the partial battle of Perryville. Bragg did not concentrate his troops; he seemed to have no plans; and, in the opinion of all or nearly all, has thrown away the summer and the finest chances for fame. Still, we have a good army intact in East Tennessee, and more of Tennessee than we held at the start. After Van Dorn's repulse at Corinth, matters have relapsed into inactivity in the country west of the Tennessee river. And this quiescence seems to be followed west of the Mississipped in the Mississipped in the country west of the Tennessee river. And this quiescence seems to be followed west of the

Mississippi.
So, too, on the Potomac. Lee has awaited McClellan's advance, but the latter shows no readiness for a "forward movement," although the Northern press (both friendly and hostile to him) clamor for him to go over the Potomac and attack Lee. The latter will wait a while longer for his adversary, but, if he does not come, will, I conjecture, fall back to a point nearer Richmond and more convenient to supplies. Thus, land movements seem to pause. What, then, is to be looked for?

First. The Yankecs are getting ready naval expeditions. They are conjectured to be for Charleston, Mobile, and Savannab. I regard as quite possible that the first two may fall the latter is hardly possible. But the fall all would have no appreciable effect upon e war. They would cut off a few supplies, but at the most would be simply a demonstration of what is now pretty well demonstrated,
viz: that steam iron-clads can run by a fort
where it is impossible from the nature of the
case to plant obstructions.

Any schemes of attack upon these places

are feit by the Yankees to be a small matter compared with the taking of Richmond. Richmond is, in the opinion of the best judges, impregnable to naval attacks. A landexpedition is the only thing that promises anything. I do not taink McCiellan would like to undertake it before spring, but public opinion may force him to do it some time in the winter. He may (admit for argument's sake) bring a more formidable army than he did before. did before. Per contra, a much larger force can be arrayed for defence than we had be-fore, with stronger fortifications, more com-plete preparations, and the advantages of ex-

You may be assured that the war would lanthe fear of European recognition in such case. If recognition should come before the satisfing of their expedition for Richmond (I regard an overland march as out the question) it is highly probable that the thing would be iven up as a useless expenditure of money

The Northern mind is undoubtedly chang-ing. The rapid and large depreciation of heir currency has startled the business men and set them to thinking. Thinking is fatal of spartes, without a solicity with one transitions of first cecesses of the Republicans, all put the North in that exact temper when European recognition would be hailed by a large description with the first opening of spring comes large tremendous shock of this war. large class—perhaps a majority—as a solu-tion of a difficult problem. Recognition be-fore January 1st, 1863, would, I have little doubt, give us peace before spring. Congress has adjourned to meet in Jan-

uary next. They failed to fix upon a perma-nent seal for the Confederate States. There seems to be a poverty of invention on such subjects. There are persons in Europe whose studies on heraldry, &c, make their suggestions valuable; perhaps one of these might suggest a good design. If you can obtain one, I will place it before the committee next session.

The President's health is good, though he works hard. I shall try to send you files, though I am really ashamed to send such a press abroad. The editorial profession has

sunk low, indeed. After the war it may improve, Indeed it must, or we will run the same course as the North.

Meaura, Garnett and Hunter were well the other day when I heard from them. Both are in the country. Yours, very truly,
L. Q. Washington.
Hon. James M. Mason, London.

A SAIL IN THE OFFING

Or sometimes, when the pearl lighted mores drew the tinges

Of the cold sunrise up their amber fringes, A white sail peered over the rim of the main. Looked all about o'er the empty sea, Staggered back from the fine line of white light

again,

And dropped down to another world silently.

The angelic of our race die early.-Precious gums are not for a lasting flame; they but perfume the temple and expire.

A REBEL VIEW OF AFFAIRS

THE YARRES HOLD ALL THEY HAVE EVEN HELD - AROTHER YAAR'S PRO-GROSS TO MAKE THEM MASTERS OF THE SOUTHERN CONFERENCE."

From the Richmond Examiner of Jan. 20.
It is not allogoper on an empty-boast on the part of the Yankees that they hold all they have held, and that another year or tree of such a grees as they have already made will find the measures of the countern Confederacy. Twhe think independence is to be achieved by brilliant but inconsequential victories, do well to look with the natural eye at magnitude of Yankee possessions in country. Maryland, Kentucky and Harac claimed as constituent parts of the Confederation; they are as much in the Livooin as Maine and Minnesots. The once deemed foolish by the South, that he hold, occupy and possess all the foreign the United States Government, he is redeemed almost to the letter by Lincoln. From the Richmond Examiner of Jan. 20 ing to the United States Government has redeemed almost to the letter by Lincoln. Pickens (?) and Morgan we still retain, but these exceptions, all the strongholds on the board, from Newtons Manual Property board, from Fortress Monroe to the Rie are in the hands of the enemy.

orard, from Fortress Monroe to the like Grare in the hands of the enemy.

Very consoling and very easy to say that was impossible to prevent all this, and out the occupation of the outer edge of the apublic amounts to nothing. Drevry's hard and Vicksburg give the lie to the first entition, and the onward movement of Reservation, and the onward movement of Reservation, and the onward movement of Grant is North Mississippi, and of Curtis in Middle Anderson to say nothing of Banks at New Origina, to say nothing of Banks at New Origina and Baton Rouge, set at rest the silly dreathat a thin strip of sea coust only is in the passion of our foes. The truth is, the Yanks are in great force in the very heart of the Confederacy; they awarm on all our borden, they threaten every important city yet blonging to us, and nearly two hundred the sand of them are within two days' march of the Confederate capital. This is no fettic, it is a fact so positive that none can deny a Nor is this all. The President tells us his measage, that the troubles with the Indiatrices have been removed, and no further difficulty is anticinated. Nor is this all. The President sense us, his message, that the troubles with the India tribes have been removed, and no further difficulty is anticipated. The interference we detain from private and trustworthy sources do not confirm the President's sampuine assertion. The trouble with the Cherokees was, in great the to the fact that some seven or sign The trouble with the Unerokees was, in part, due to the fact that some seven or eight thousand of them, no w in arms, had not received a cent of pay for fourteen months. It is true that paper money has been sent them and ere now, it is to be hoped, has reached its destination. But Indians do not like paper is destination. But Indians do not like paper. its destination. But Indians do not like paper money. Still it would answer the purpose it General Albert Pike remained to disbarse it and to allay their prejudices, which he, of all men in the Confederacy, is best able to do, Pike, however, has resigned, for good resons, doubtless, and a person said to be not the most competent is left in his stead. Under these circumstances, we shall be fortunate indeed if we escape further trouble with the Indians. Moreover, we get from Missouri members and others, distressing accounts of the condition of affairs in Arkansas.

the condition of affairs in Arka Gen. Hindman is very far from being a b-vorite, even among his own people, and a destinate are some of the new levies who have volunteered to come out of Missouris have volunteered to come out of Missouria join our armies, that whole battailons of the have been seen marching barefoot through snow three inches deep. Add to this the sathat, so far as the public is permitted to knes, New Mexico and Arizona are, for the timbeing, lost to us, and that the state of disjection in Tennessee and Mississippi (growing out of the appointment of incompetent effects and the function of the competent of out of the appointment of incompeters and the fancied neglect of that out of the appointment of incompetent en-cers and the fancied neglect of that county by the Confederate government—not from any lack of fervor in the cause,) which that dent Davis's visit was intended to head, is this to revice under the depressing influence of

agg's retreat and his continuous is con-ind—add all this to the foregoing, and it will seen that the Yankoos have much to encourage in in the prosecution of the war, and wend

uture.
The remedy for this state of things is stolous. It lies in the extension and rigid corement of that law to which we owe or alvation. We must bring out the conscript and diminish exemptious. If this is does the chapter of failures in the Southwest will come to an end. The history of the batts in that region has been sufficiently union to justify a conclusion which shall not be chargeable with the vices of hasty general zation. It has not been so much for a want of brains as for a want of men that w want of brains as for a want of men that we have been compelled to lose the fruits of some of the best fighting that has been done in this war. At Donelson, at Shiloh, at Perryrin and at Murfreesboro', the story has been we wayn the same—victories, achieved again great odds, snatched away by overwhelming reinforcements to the enemy.

unless something is done, and that speedly, to fill up the shattered ranks of our arms in the West. Exemptions must be diminished. The system of details must be adopted Young men must not be permitted to evaluate their duty by slipping into safe piaces. Compliant friends must have dealers to their plaisant friends must turn a deaf ear to! ntreaties Able bodied men must m allowed to stay at home on the pretext of attending to twenty negroes. Here in Virginia there are, in many places contiguous pl tions, numbering in the aggregate hum of slaves, without a solitary white man id to guard them. The gentle authority

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control the obedient African population.

With the first opening of spring come is last tremendous shock of this war. May of the Yankee troops are nine month's meaning in Janeau in Janea allowed to go nome.

Two to one. There is a limit to the cornage of the brave men at Tullahoma, consider and and Vicksburg. They must be suisted, strengthened, reinforced. If within next two mouths we do not add seventy fine hundred thousand men to our forces in South. West we shall come to grief. If we add them, we are safe beyond peradve and next summer will witness triumph of our arms.

> SINGLE TALENT.-Feeble souls like those tracts of land which have neith depth nor richness of soil, yet however as produce something to serve the world. In sandy and stony deserts of the Cape st covered with heath of every hue and fors beautify the scene and to charm the traff ler's eye. Even so the feeblest soul can play some phase of feeling and character shall add a beauty to its sphere. The wall wants the heath as well as the oak, and a genial heatens shine alike on both—Daw Thomas.

A man aged eighty, and a wome aged sixty-six, were found in the Seine sei Paris a few weeks ago. They were locks in each other's arms, and kept in position M a true-blue handkerchief. They committee

AFFAIRS.

ed, has reached not like paper the purpose if to disbarse it, which he, of all est able to do, for good research to the stead. Under libe form Missouri ag accounts of ansas. The stead of Missouri ag accounts of the to this the interest of the stead of

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y were locks in position by they committed

I make no apology for reproducing some facts from the newspapers, for once; nor for earnestly-I wish I might be allowed to say, peremptorfly-desiring the attention of the readers of Once a Week to these facts in their collected form. I do so for a purpose It is a common thing to hear women say

FROM THE LOSDON "ONCE A WREE,"

eminently practical. that they are tired of the abuse of crinoline: and it is almost as common to hear men say that there is no use in declaring their opinion of the present fashion in dress, as the women own very plainly that no considerations of self-respect, no regard for the conve-sience or feelings of others, no appeal to either sense or sentiment has any effect in regard to a fashion in dress which, instituted by an Empress, has enslaved her whole sex, except the very few who cannot surrender their self-respect even under a prevalent mania. All this is very true; but I think there may be some hope that a glance over the domestic tragedies disclosed by some of the Coroners' inquests of the past year may possibly hasten the change of fashion which, of course, must come sooner or later. It is too late now for my countrywomen of the present generation to regain the position they held in the respect and confidence of men before this perilous and selfish madness car ried them away. It is too late for society and for households to forget the sacrifices imposed on all their members by the unreasonable and ungenerous indulgence of a fancy in dress on the part of women whose proper safety of home and of society. It is too late to repair the mischief done to the women of the working classes by tempting them to ex-travagance and affectation in the pursuit of a masquerading mode of dress. It is too late now to help the bereaved parents who have lost the dutiful daughter, to console the sorrowing widower, or to save the many motherless children in the country from the consequences of the loss of a parent in in The victims of this perilous fashion cannot be brought to life again; nor is there any rational comfort which can be offered to those who mourn them: for of all deaths none surely are so shocking to the feelings of survivors as those which proceed from a dangerous fashion in dress. If the Coroner's jury, in the case of Dr. Allen's cook, "could not separate without expressing their disgust and horror" at the cause of her death, what must be the feelings of husbands, fa there and orphaned children at having their bome made desolate by such a frailty as compliance with an absurd fashion is skirts. The folly and crime of the past are irreparable; but I cannot help hoping that the evidence, if presented in groups of cases, may fix the imagination and the conscience of some women who are superior to the ordinary levity and shallowness, and childish wilfulness which are in this case as bad as malice and cruelty could be. Some few women of my acquaintance have through out had the courage and firmness to resist the prevalent mania; and knowing this, and witnessing the effect of their virtue on the feelings of their neighbors of both sexes, I see every reason to hope that there may be more who can be startled into reason and con-

Before me he the details of some of the deaths by crinoline, which have been inquired into by Coroners' juries within a few months. They are not nearly all the cases that might have been collected by any one on the lookout for them. They are a mere handful, preserved on account of something remarkable in them, or from their following each other, at certain periods, in striking succession. On recent occasion, Dr. Lankester declared his belief that at least six deaths per month occur in London from burns through the earing of crinoline, while deaths from machinery are also frequent. At another inquest he said that "deaths from wearing crinoline reported in the public journals. If every fatal crinoline accident were reported, the line would soon be abandoned." 'My instances must therefore be considered a mere sample of the evils caused by this detestable fashion within the last few months.

science by a display-of a few facts in their

right order.

The most interesting class to us all is probably that of the wives and mothers.

The wife of an engineer, Mrs. M. A. Bwas on a visit to a friend on Notting Hill when she met her death at the age of twentyeight. She reached for something over the mantel-piece, and her skirt went into the fire. She was carried to St. Mary's hospital, and immediately died there. This was the way in which the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathews perished lately. The sufferer and her daughter were from America; and probably there was the exaggeration in the style of dress which is usual in that country. She was standing before the fire when her skirt ouched the bars. She ran out upon the stairs, after setting on fire the drapery round the fire-place she had left. Her screams will never be forgotten by her child, or any who heard them. Before night she was silent forever.

More deaths are caused by the skirt catching fire behind than in front. It was but the other day that a poor young collier's wife, -, was stooping to her baby's cradle, when her large hoop drove her dress behind against the bars. Then followed the ture of tire! useless endeavors of neighbors, with their blankets and wet towels; useless in these

bors: but in a minute or two she was seen in the road with her cotton-dress in flames. the canes preventing their being put out.-There was a piece of steel hoop also left in not till she fell could anything be done. She was just thirty-three-old enough to have ed herself more wisely. thing happened to Mrs. R——, when she was standing with her back to the fire, in the when she nidst of her little children. Stooping to look at something they wanted to show her, she struck her skirts against the bars. She, too, rushed into the open air; and the neighbors n this case, too, could only burn their hands without saving her. She was Joung; but who can replace her to her children? A young wife comes next on my melanchol list. She had been married only a few weeks: and her husband was in the house He had left her busy at the oven, and pre sently heard shricks from the kitchen. wore a large crinoline, and as she passed the fire-place her dress eaught. Thus perished the bride of one-and-twenty. There was an other younger still-only eighteen. She wa dressed in muslin, widely spread out; and, on crossing the room, she whisked her flounces against the grate. She died on the stairs; but she had set two rooms on fire; and her husband, being called home, had to work at extinguishing the flames, while she lay dead. This was the case which drew the severest rebuke from Dr. Lankester, Another of his grave remonstrances was called forth by the case of a widow who kept a tavern, and sat up at night to post the books She, widow as she was, was a slave to the fashion; and she seems to have set her skirts on fire while undressing near a candle which was placed low. She died at noon next day Another lady, a young mother, escaped only through the fact of her dress fastening in front, all the way down. She was caressing her child by the fireside, when the little creature cried out that mamma's gown was or fire behind. She gathered her skirts about her, and ran to the kitchen, where she desired a servant to hold her clothes tight while she tried to get out of her cage. unfastened gown and petticost, and threw them off-the under petticoat being burned to ashes, leaving only the steel apparatus. Her hands were much burnt; but she es

caped with her life. Are any of my readers complaining already of the monotony of these stories! They must hear more; but they may remember, perhaps, the two ladies who not long ago. and within a few days of each other, were crushed out of life, and out of all human semblance, by their skirts catching in the shaft of a mill. Here is a break to the sameness: but what an alteration it is! Shall we ever forget how one of those victims was seen, within s few minutes of being torn to pieces, gayly walking down the village street, with some friends and her son-all elated at the new machinery being set to work that day. She was near her confinement; and due care seems to have been taken of her: but no care will constantly avail when the dress is out of the sphere of sensation of the wearer. No mind can be incessantly awake to the danger. Thus, after caution and warning, this victim's wide-spreading dress was caught, and all was presently over.

If further variety is asked for there is the case of Mrs. B-, who was about to enter an omnibus in the Euston Road when a passing mail-cart caught her apparatus of steel and cane, and dragged her a considerable distance. She was carried home with a dis located wrist and compound fracture of her leg. Such cases have been frequent; and children and gentlemen have often suffered from them, by being entangled in the trammels of the ladies they are walking with.

There are, besides, many accidents to chil dren and others, by being pushed-not only into the ditches, and from the causeway into the road, but from boats and gangways and jetties into the water, and from the side pavements of London under the wheels of wagon or of cabs. Before me lies a published letter from a London surgeon, who declares that there are many more accidents from the hoop than any but men of his profession are aware kitchens of cottages throughout the land? of. He had just been called in to a case which grieved his heart. A pretty child of I own, interests me the most. three and a half was dreadfully scalded beaf er having worn that hoop? Who would witnessing the fate of the young lady who was disembowelled by the snapt steel hoop of her perticoat? "Take me to my mother!" was all her entreaty when people gathered round her to ask her if she was hurt. Striving to the last to conceal what had happened, she could only cry-" Take me to my mother!" The widowed mother received her only child with a fatal gash across the abdomen; and thus the poor lady lost her only child, her support and comfort in life.

The next class is that of the young ladies. Of the gay young creatures who, a year ago, were looking forward to a sunny life in this happy world, how many are now mouldering in the grave, sent there through the tor-

Torture indeed! S. W---fourteen, who " wore a very large crineline," has lost its young mother. She lingered her feet, "which were protected by boots."

A NEW KIND OF WILFUL MURDER. boy squeezed her clothes sed knocked out some of the flames was particle. When a extinguishing such a fire. She died in the man came in to help, the boy cased the neighclased at the inquest that the " absurd expan sion and profusion of the dress now worn by females, had occasioned more fatal accidents than he had ever before read or heard of." the road. "For mercy's sake! for mercy's M. C.—, agod fifteen, was sitting by the sake! put it out!" she cried, till she fell: but fire with another girl about her own age, when she stood up to reach something from the mantel-piece. Of course her dress touched the bars, and in a moment the flame were rushing over her head. There was one younger still whose fate seems to me more piteous than almost any. Little J. B aged ten, had taken pains to dress herself fo chool, and had put on the fatal present just received from a cousin—a crinoline. mother! I was lacing Freddy's boots by the fire," was the explanation she gave. Sh was stooping down to her little brother's feet when the new petticoat thrust itself into the fire. The foreman of the Coroner's jury strongly condemned the fatal fashion; and the jury agreed with him: but they were too much afraid of "the sex" to put their judgment on record in the newspapers. the whole sex, would like now to have been the giver of that fatal gift?

Many of the young ladies' cases arise from their dressing their hair before the glass with their extended petticoats on. The act of raising the arms to the head is sure to stick out the skirts in one direction or another and we find, therefore, that several have per shed in this way when the glass was within

M. A. L-, living with her parents in odgings near London, rushed screaming out of her bedroom, the flames reaching above her head. The landlord was on the stairs; and he did the best that could be done, at great risk to himself; but she died that night, from burns and the shock together. She had tooped before the glass, and so thrust her fre, and perished in the same way, except

that her skirts caught fire in front, instead of behind. Both these young ladies died in Gny's Hospital, where the doctors must have long ago seen enough of the burnings of wo men to have a very strong opinion about the fashion of crinoline. Perhaps they may be fond of quoting, as some other doctors are the saying of old gentlemen from India-that we English have made a great outery against he Suttee in India; bu' that we burn more women in twelvemenths by slavishness to fashion than the Hindoos do by their superstition. One morning last winter, M. died of burns received slace midnight, Ly her having bung up her gown upon a peg before she took off her crinoline petticoat She had set her candle on a box at some distance; but the act of reaching brought her

clothes against the flame, and she was dead

before the observances of the day began.

A good many people say that all this sacrifice of life happens because ladies .will not insist on their muslins being dressed with a preparation which would render them non-inflammable. They are saying so now about Mademoiselle Emma Livry, who was burned almost to death on the stage of the Grand Opera at Paris, the other day, during a rehearsal of " La Muette de Portici. They say so about Miss C----, who was a guest at Lord Monteagle's, at Mount Trenchard, when she set herself on fire by reach ing to a window-curtair, and igniting he sleeve. (Another perilous fashion!) They was dressing for dinner after a wedding, in the same week, and, stooping to a trunk, set her sleeve on fire. Both these young ladies died; and it is alleged that they, and the crinoline victims, could have escaped, if their starch duly prepared. It may be so: but I should be sorry that more lives should hang on the question which will happen first-the going out of wide petticoats or the general introjuction of non-inflammable starching Let the laundresses of empresses, princesse saving property of the starch they use: but how long will it be before the ordinary starch is superseded by any new article in the laun-

I wonder whether the Empress of the cause the parlor-maid, while carrying the French, who is responsible for the introduc urn, hissing hot, caught her foot in the steel | tion of the fashion ;-whether our Queen, who cage of a young lady seated near the sister in is, it seems, not supreme in the world of Engwhose lap the child was sitting. The maid lish fashion; --- whether the high-spirited stumbled forwards, and the urn shed its boil- young ladies of the aristocracy, who concess ing contents over the poor child. Who would their slavery to the mode under an air of willhave slept that night, or for many nights, fulness, ever cast a thought towards the humbler orders of their own sex, whose lives ever have liked the seashore so well again after they put in peri! by their caprices. I can fancy these ladies laughing at the cautions. and resenting or despising the remonstrances of their friends of the other sex on this particular matter, and claiming to be the sole judges of what they shall wear. I have seen some of them enjoying the opportunity of defying opinion, and of proving that they dress to please their own notions, and not men's taste. I have known the extent of daring to which some middle-class ladies will go in spending more money on their skirts than they have warning that husband or father can afford. I have long ago perceived the recklessness with which they throw away, in this case, the prestige of their sex, which it will take generations to repair. Of all tois I am fully aware. I see how the habitual politeness of well-bred women gives way when the question is of incommoding their days, because the hoops prevent any effect was alone at the time; and all we know is neighbors by their dress. From knocking my tual compression of the dress, and admit air that the burning began with her skirts. The furniture about when they come to see me, to within the burning garment. The poor babe poor thing was croasted" all over, except cutting my shins with their sharp steel in a throng, and allowing me and their other ac

want to know is, whether they have any sense of responsibility for the sacrifice of life they have caused in the class of maid-servanta, and of school girls who are to be maidservants. It is no doing of theirs that deaths do not happen in that way in factories. The mill-owners have very properly taken the matter into their own hands; and the crinoline must be left outside the walfs. But there is no such general rule in kitchens, servanta' halls and school-houses; and dozens of young women of the working class perish yearly, ecause of the circumference of the ladies

As for me, I took my part at once in my own house. In the kitchen no hoop or crino line is permitted; and this is easy to enforce, in the parlor nobody desires to wear either. The servants must do as they choos dut of doors: and if they annoy fellow-wor will not have my family fires made and my family dinners cooked by women so dresse invite destruction by burning. What I want to know is whether the responsible we men of this country ever think of this class of their slaters; whether they are unaware that the same feelings which make then imitate Empresses and Princesses in style make our servant-maids imitate ladies? I want to know whether the slavery is more degrading and absurd in one rank than in another; and whether the sense which should despise it ought to be expected among maid servants while ladies are incapable of it? I want to know whether any lady in England really expects the cottager's wife to go buy ing patent starches, used in royal isundries, in order to render safe her child's cotton freck for school, or Molly's calico petticoats, when she goes to be scullion at the Squire's If ladies are still burnt by the dozen in musline and gauzes, are house-maids and cooks to be ecolded for being burnt in calico and

. Enough! A few illustrations, and I have

Servant-maids have not the benefit of the now necessary training in sailing about, with skill and grace, in houses not built with a view to the present mode of dress. They preserve a greater simplicity of manners; but they are in more danger of accidenta. like to have to guard neither my flower-pots and china from my guesta, nor my guesta from my fire-bars; and I certainly prefer the carriage and manners of a waiting-maid who can move swiftly and defdy about my drawing-room to those of any lady in a barrel whoever enters it. Further, I prefer the cheerfulness of a handmaiden who never needs to think of danger within my walls to the levity of damsels who, when I catch their skirt in its sweep of the bars, thank me care lessly with the observation, "I have no wis to be a victim to crinoline." From some comments which reach me from without, I am satisfied that other people-well bred persons of both sexes-are under the same im pression. If it exists, wherever there is opportunity to note such a contrast, and where we all mentally pronounce sulgar the death of a poor scullion or chambermald who perishes by crinoline, what ought those ladies o feel who have tempted their humbler aisters to their death, and who then despise them for it?

surse, was busy at the kitchen fire, when he hoop turned upon a fire-bar. (She was certainly no pupil of Florence Nightingale.) instantly wrapped in flame. A nursemaid—a young creature of sixteen—E.

Le——, was stooping down to look at a picdren wanted to show her, when her skirt went into the fire behind, and she was on fire all over. She rushed into the garden, where died we know not : but there was no expertation of her recovery. That a woman who had been forty years cook in one family should die such a death seems strange; but there are certainly ladies in the peerage as old as M. F --- who wear crinolines. This tion drove her petticoats against the grate; and, after a day and night of egony, she died. was preparing dinner for her master, a London physician, one evening befire. She rushed into the street, where there ab, and take her to the Westminster Hospital. She was burned all over; and it was at the inquest on her body that the jury expressed their "disgust and horror" at the of the Governor of New Jerrey in 1713, and and down he went." S. B was a nursemaid, in the service of Mrs. P---, who was in the nursery when the poor girl thrust her hooped petticost into the fire in reaching for a pin from the mantlepiece. Her mistress was much burned in trying to help without doing much good but two men rushed in from the road, and put out the flames-too late. One Sunday, a servant girl of nineteen, from Pimlico, was allowed to spend the day with her friends; and she went dressed in muslin. On her return she struck a light with a lucifer, which she threw down, forgetting that her muslin skirt interposed between it and the hearth. Her master took her to St. George's Hospital as soon as her burning clothes were torn off; and there she lingered for some days, and died.

Some of these domestics were "much regretted." I trust there may be more to regret them now that their cases have been of Austria have begun the opposition to crinoline, in the name of their sex, very her feet, "which were protected by book.

There are English women who never have another young lady was in the room, when save her have being aware of it. The save seen that the logical points are the logical points and wrapped round with woollen things; and another of gentlemen no quaintance of the order of gentlemen no another gentlemen no another young lady was in the room, when save seen the head tried to do to be head tried to do to the formen and the former table, or at church or the worn or countenanced it. There must be formable the bars. "On! put it out!" she cried, as our remore or regret. All this I know; and there are English women who never have worn or countenanced it. There must be formable the bars. "On! put it out!" she cried, as our remore or regret. All this I know; and the dinner table, or at church or the worn or countenanced it. There must be formable the bars to the order of gentlemen no account to the order of gentlemen no account to the dinner table, or at church or the another young dual the dinner table, or at church or the the order of gentlemen no account to the order of gentlemen no account to the order of gentlemen no account to the order of gentlemen no account the dinner table, or at churc worn or countenanced it. There must be more capable of the regulate courage, if once convious of the regulate courage, if once canvious of the restity of the call for it. A few hundreds of such sensible and resolute finities.

The La Porte paper gives the comfort the considerable number of the daughters of Marquis on marry his only son to one of the daughters of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry his only son to one of the daughters of the marry one of your girls." "Certainly; was anxious to marry his only son the call for the marry his only son the daughters of the daughters of the daughters of the daughters of the marry one of your girls." "Certainly is one marry his only son the daughters of the daughters of the marry his one of the daughters o

duce the leaders of fashion to change their mode. How many more of my country wo men will be burnt alive, crushed, disem bowelled, or drowned before this is done? FROM THE MOUNTAIN.

"WHERE'S MY BARY?"

The train from Toledo arrived this morn ing with a heavy load of passengers, a few minutes before the time for the Eastward bound train to start. Among the passengers was a lady with a multitude of small pack-ages, and a baby. On descending from the Toledo cars she was notified that she had to hurry up, or she would miss the train. Hugging the baby, with one arm she endeavore o grasp her packages with her disengages hand, but they were too many for her. what she would, there was always one hand-box or one package too many. The precious oments were flying fast, and the conducto of the Lake Shore train was shouting "all aboard." At that moment a good Samaritan, in the shape of a well-dressed man, volun-teered to take charge of the baby whilst she gathered up her packages. She gave him the child, and he ran off with it to secure a and boxes.

As soon as she shad picked up her trape and reached the cars, she looked out for the man with her baby. He was nowhere to be seen. She climbed into a car, and rushed through it, but saw no man with a baby Out on the platform again she darted in and out among the crowd, shricking-

"Where's my baby ?" The bystanders inquired what the trouble was, but she gave no explanation except that a man had got her buby. In an instant all was excitement. Everybody rushed in diffe rent directions shouting-

"Where's the woman's baby ?" The woman herself, laden down with bun-dles and bandboxes, which she clung to in all her trouble, ran around shricking-

"Where's my baby?" Depot officers Clark, Warren and Van Husen searched every car, and stornly order ed several men with children in their arms to "give up the woman's baby;" while the Conductor kept shouting, frantically-" All aboard !"

Presently, a man in a state of wild excite ment, carrying a baby giving ample evidence of lungs and windpipe in excellent order, came rushing through the crowd, shout

een the weman who gave me this confound ed baby ?"

The denouement is easily forescen, Mo ther and child met. The boxes and bundles were dropped, and the baby overwhelmed with kisses. Officers Clark and Warren politely lifted the mother and child late the car, while the Conductor picked up the bundles and shouted, "all aboard!" -- Clewland He-

AN EDITORIAL BRUTUS.

An editor out West thus talks to his nonaying subscribers and patrons:-

Hear us for our debts, and get ready that rou may pay; trust us, we are in need, and save regard for our needs; as you may have been long trusted, acknowledge your indebtdness, and dive into your peckets, that you may promptly fork over. If there be any among you—one single patron—that don't owe us something, then to him we say, step aside; consider yourself a gentleman. If the rest wish to know why we dun them, this is our answer; not that we care about ourselves but our creditors do. Would you rather that we went to Jail, and you go free, than you pay over your debts to keep as moving? As we agreed, we have worked for you; as we contracted, we have furnished our paper to you; but as you don't pay, we dun you.-Here art agreements, job work, contracts for subscription, promises for long credit, and duns for deferred payment. Who is there so green that he don't take a paper? If any, he need not speak, for we don't mean him, tise? If any, let him sli te; he ain't the chap Who is there so mean that he don't pay the printer? If any, let him shout, for he's the man we're after. His name is legion, polite gentleman in the world. He was mawere plenty of hands to tear off the burning and he's owing us for one, two, three, four, fragments, wrap her in rugs, put her into a five, six years-long enough to make us poor and him rich at our expense"

230" The following is the annual message wearing of crinoline by domestic servants, the reply of the Legislature to the same-They are sound on the score of brevity :-

"GENTLEMEN: - I am heartily glad to meet you here after so long an absence, and believe you are not sorry to meet me in so good barrel than in all the roses and posies and company."

"YOUR EXCELLENCY :- It is with the greatest satisfaction we meet your Excellency in ber, which the bear greedily swallows; the such good company now, and hope we shall be favored with it often."

The London Times, a little jubilant wer the revenue accounts of the year, tells the rebels they " will now see that cotton is not king, and that it would be far better worth England's while even to keep all her cotton operatives as pensioners until they were absorbed in other trades than to yary one point in her national policy."

IT THE DISPERENCE.—The Senate has passed a bill forfeiting the pay of officers ab sent over thirty days. On the other hand thus grouped, and the responsibility for their the rebel secretary of War has dropped five North Carolina officers for prolonged and un-neces any absence from duty, and they are Relief Fund. This must be the cheese we fate brought home. It is said that the ladies | North Carolina officers for prolonged and unordered to report as conscripts. This is the smartly. Taey will countenance no theatre difference between the rule of the Union and where it is worn. Of course we may con the rule of Jeffdom, and it is a difference frui-fut of great results.

LATEST NEWS.

From New Orleans. New York, Jan. 25—New Orients advices to the 9th inst., say that a report had been received that the Wincos, one of our gunboats, had been sunk by the nouth hattery at Port Huison.

Also, that Stonewall Jackson, with 40,000 mee, had reinferced the robel garrison of Vicksburg.

It was reported at Key West on the 17th that the pirate Alabama was of Havans, and had sent a boat asters.

The Bahama Heraid of the 17th ass the arrival of the British war sisance (from Bermuda, and Spiteful from a and says it is reported from a "highly able" source that the commander of I lates has received positive orders to in miral Wilkes when and wherever four

The army of the Potomae started to go across the Rappahannock, but the roads were in too horrible a condition to proceed, and they turned buck to the old camp. Nothing has occurred since, and all is quies.

Admiral Porter reports having captured the ports of St. Charies, Davall's Rimir and Des Arc, situated in the White river. The light draft boats are said to be 500 miles from the mouth of the river. A large quantity of munitique of war and several priconcers have been captured. Major-General Curtis also sends a dispatch announcing the capture of Duvall's Bindf and Des Arc.

A report has reached Washington that the Mississippi river is flowing through the Vakburg canal.

Salt Lake Citt, Jan. 25.—An expedition of cavairy and infantry, with two howitzers, under command of Colonel Cusnor, started north to-day to chastise the Indiana. Big hundred Saakes are entrenched at Bear river, with rifle pita, 200 miles to the northward. They recently became outrageous surdering the Bayer Head renners, and bidding de-

recently became outrageous, murd

A DAVID TO THE RESCUE.

The Lancaster (Pennsylvania) Journal has the following-the incident occurred in the battle of Fair Oaks, and was related by Prof. Wickersham in a locture:-

A rebel battery, handled in a mast manner, was mowing our men down, and ! seemed impossible to drive it from its position. The General, seeing this, rode up to the Captain of a Lancaster company.

"Captain, I want some one who will out between those armies, and shoot the offieer in command of that battery."

"Why, General, it is certain death to at

"I know it, but you see how that fire is decimating our ranks. Is there no man willing to sacrifice himself ?"

"I'll see," said the Captain, turning to bis nen. "Boys, who of you is willing to go out between these armies and shoot yonder officer you

A young man stepped out of the ranks-"I'll go."

He went, seemingly to certain death .-Crawling along, he finally reached a slight elevation, behind which he was partially sheltered. There was a crack of his rifle but the ball missed its mark. Again steady aim-a puff of smoke! The officer is seen to throw up his arms. His gunners spring to catch him as he falls. The battery is obliged to abandon its position. The brave

soldier returned. "And," said the Professor, in a burst of enthusiasm. "I would have searched the army through, but I would have taken that oung man by the hand and said to him,-It was bravely done! He was a teacher from this county. I will give you his name,

23" A POLITE MAN .- " My deceased un cle," says a humorous writer, king a voyage on the Danube, and the boat sunk. My uncle was just on the point of drowning. He got his head above the water for once, took off his hat, and said: 'Ladies and gentlemen, will you please excuse me?

It is useless to talk about love in a cottage. The little ruscal always runs away when there is no bread and butter on the table. There is more love in a full flour woodbines that ever grew.

17 The Esquimaux sometimes enclose & coited piece of whalebone in a lump of blubwhalebone afterward uncoiling and killing him. So we are sometimes tempted to swal low a smooth and oily general proposition, which is found, too late, to include an elastic and unsuspected one, of very different tex-

12 Truth is truth, and the opinions of men can never make it otherwise.

IN A monster cheese was exhibited at the late State Fair, in Marcy, Ouelda County, which was made from the milk of nine hun-dred cows of a single day. It was sold for difeen cents per pound, and was purchased by a Mr. Munroe, of Rochester, for the purhave heard so much about

A vulgar mason who had gotten immensely rich by the recent demolitions of Paris, was anxious to marry his only son to

CHEER THEM. ..

PER POR THE SATURDAY STREETS POST. BY CORDELIA.

thile the black of winter radely sweep. And pile the snow in many a shining wave, lemannher those who for their loved one week The wife and children of the soldier brave.

All leasily sitting by their darker mt list unto the wind's wild mosn; hose walls ne'er echo to the sounds of mirth. No more is heard that once familiar tone.

cheer them! spend one little hour From out the circle of thy own loved home, husband, children with a loving pow-nin ther so thy footsteps may not rea

Young maiden, cheer them! with thy sunny smil Drive far away the leaden cloud of fear, Call Hope and Fancy to thine aid meanwhile, And paint the picture of a meeting near

When comes the news of fierce and deadly strife Of hetties fought on many a bloody plain, Of dreadful charge and fearful loss of life— Oh, turn thou to the soldier's wife again.

And wonder not her cheek is deadly pale, That fear has stamped its impress on her brote. The fear that she must bear the dreadful tale, He is no more among the living now."

Oh, cheer them! brightly will thy deeds of love

way, nd thou a recompense shalt find above, When war and discord shall have passed away. Frament, Indiana.

PRINCE HASSAN AND THE OGRE.

ter Monday, about seventeen tho years ago, fell on Tuesday, the 1st of April; and, on that very day, the gallant young Prince Hassan, heir-apparent of All the Cashmeres, went out with hound and horn to hunt the deer. A fine buck was soon found; but as it went away twice as fast as the dogs could run after it, and the dogs ran twice as fast as the Prince could gailop, and the Prince galloped twice as fast as anybody else, you will not be surprised to hear that, after three hours' hard riding, his royal highness found himself quite alone; and moreover, on looking round him, he perceived that he was in a place where he had never been before,-a dismal valley, closed in with without trace of a road to lead him home. To complete his misfortunes, his horse-from which he had dismounted for a moment-ran away on its own account; and, after serious reflection, he was obliged to conclude that he had lost his way, and didn't know what to do.

Presently, however, he capied in the hillside the mouth of a large cavern; and as he was exhausted with heat and thirst, he determined to enter it, in hopes of finding shelter and water. To his delight there was a cool spring rising just inside; but no sooner had he knelt down and taken a draught, than he heard a dreadful roar from the bottom of the cavern; and, looking up, he beheld a frightful ogre, who came up to him in two strides, and caught him by the waist between his finger and thumb. This monster's head was as big as a haystack; his mouth was like a great oven, with rows of grinders like immense quartern loaves; his eyes were like the red lamps that you see on railways; and as for ose, it was such an object that there is really nothing in the world ugly enough for me to compare it to. Few ogres are handsome; but this one was so horrid and nasty, even for an ogre, that none of the other ogres would live with him, and no ogress would marry him; so he was forced to sulk by himself in this solitary bachelor cavern. His name was Uglymuggimo; but the Prince didn't know that.

"I'll teach you to come into my house and drink my water, without my leave," said the ogre, in a dreadful voice; "all's fish that comes to my net; and I shall swallow you as you would an oyster,-if you had any in

Cashmere." So saying, he went to his cupboard and mach of which was the size of a sentry-box.
"I am sure I am very sorry to have offend-

ed you, sir," said the Prince (though the ogre held him so tight that he could hardly speak), " I meant no harm ; and as for swal lowing me, I really think you had better not. I don't say this on my own account; but I am certain I'm not fit to cat; you will find me very nasty, you will, indeed.

"Ho, ho," said the ogre, "so much the better! The nastier things are, the more I There's nothing that I can't swallow! Why, if you could bring me anything I couldn't swallow, I'd give you leave to cut off my head."

Begging your honor's pardon," said the Prince, "I think I have seen a great many things that a nice, clean, good-looking gentle man like you would never be able to swallow and if you would just let me go home and look about me a bit, I feel sure I could bring you something of the sort,-and then I hope mor would not forget what you said

Very well," said the ogre, after reflecting a little, "I don't mind letting you have a trial-indeed as I don't happen to want you just now, it will suit me very well. I will give you leave to try four times; but mind, you must give me your word of honor to ne back here every day at noon; and unless you bring me something that I can't swallow, I shall swallow you yourself on the fourth day; -that's all."

Now, you must understand that the ogre id not say this out of any mercy for the Prince; but the fact is, he liked best the Ho, ho?" things that it would make everybody else sick even to lock at; and he thought this d be a good opportunity for getting a supply of all the dainties that he was ad of, without any trouble; for he wantsome variety, and was tired of picking up ad dogs, and robbing the pigstyes.

that even he would find too horrible to swal low; and so the giant let him go, and show-ed him a back way out of the cavere, which, to his great surprise, opened on the cliffs just shove his father's palace, to which he returnod before he had been missed.

You may think that the ogre was rather simple for supposing that the Prince would come back again to be eaten up after he had once got away; but he knew that no Prince ever broke his word, you know, seventeen housand years ago.

No scoper had he got home than Prince

Hassan set about making a pudding, which he hoped the ogre would find too much for his stomach. He took fifty adders, fifty rats, a dozen old shoes, a hundred python's eggs (addled), and two scuttlefuls of rubbish of the dusthole; over these he poured six bottles of blacking, tied it all up & a beggar's old shirt, and for water to boll it in, desired the Grand Mistress of the Slop-palls to bring him the dirty soap-suds from all the basins in the palace. With this precious mess he knocked at the ogre's back door exactly at

twelve o'clock the next day. "Well, my young gentleman, let us see what you have got here," said the monster, taking up the pudding; "it smells rather nice." And to the dismsy of the poor Prince, instead of flinging it away in disgust, he popped it into his mouth and munched it up like a penny tart.

"Ho, ho," he said, "not had not had !-Do you call that nasty? You must bring me something very different, if you expect me not to awallow it. Ho! come again to-mor

And then he took out an old pitchfork which he used as a toothpick, and went back

The next day the Prince thought he would be very cunning, and bring the giant a meal that he did not expect. Since he seems so fond of nasty things, he said to himself, I will try if I can't puzzle him by a dish of omething very nice.

So he went round to all the pastry cooks in the town, and bought up all the twelfthcakes, the gingerbread, apricot-jam, and barley-sugar in their shops; and again, at twelve o'clock exactly, he knocked at Ugly nuggimo's door.

When the ogre saw what was brought him he fell into a furious passion.

"How dare you bring me such disgusting rubbish?" he roared out, "Is this proper food to set before a gentleman ogre? Take it away this instant; but-no! Stop! shan't escape me that way. I will eat it; but if you dare to play me such a trick again, I will skin you alive and stick you in my mus tard pot. I will make you envy the very frogs and flies that you used to catch when you were at school! I will!" Then, holding his nose and shutting his eyes, he thrust all the dainties between his enormous laws and swallowed them down with a creat gulp. "Ho, ho," he said, "you see that won't do either, my young friend. Come again to-morrow; and, remember, no more non-

This was a sad disappointment to Princ Hassan; and his only consolation was, that the expression of the giant's face raised some hopes that he was suffering from sto mach-ache.

But, as he was returning home, he hap pened to pass the chemist's shop to which, in the days of his boyhood, his mamma used to send for black deses; for she made a rule of administering one to him the first Monday in every month, according to the ancient cus toms of the Court of Cashmere. The sight gave him new hopes. "I am saved!" he oyfully exclaimed; and immediately sent a herald round the town with a proclamation that all the rhubarb, all the jalap, all the easter oil, and all the senna tea that could be found should be mixed together in a tub and rought to the palace. His orders were obeyed; and, on that happy night, no physic was taken in the whole city.

The next day at twelve o'clock exactly, the Prince again went to the ogre's back door, took out the pepper-castor and vinegar-cruet, taking his tub with him; but this time he was full of confidence.

> "I have beat him this time, for certain," he said to himself; " if he werd ten times an ogre he would never be able to swallow such a draught."

But bless you! no scoper had the mon ster seen the borrid mixture than he tossed it off like a glass of lemonade, smacking his line after it.

When the Prince saw this, he becan to despair; for he felt that his last chance was

"Ho, ho," said the giant, with a dreadful grin, "don't be cast down. You have one more chance, you know; try again. Why don't you bring me such a thing as a tough old woman, now? Perhaps I shouldn't be able to swallow that; he, ho!" And then he laughed in such a violent and vulgar way that he shock down six large trees.

" No, no," said the Prince, "I see it would be no use; you had better take me at once and have done with it; I give up; you can swallow anything if you could swallow what brought you just now. Besides, where should I find an old woman who would consent to take my place?"

said the ogre, with an odious " As for that," wink, "I should have thought a stout young man like you could have managed to persuade an old woman to come this way without much trouble. And as for my being able to swallow her. I don't know-I can't say-I am a little dainty sometimes—at any rate, it is worth your while to try, I should think; for remember, to-morrow is the fourth day

So saying, he went back into his cave; and the Prince heard him sharpening his knife and cleaning his frying-pan in a way that froze his marrow.

The unhappy young man now gave himself up for lost, and went home to the palace in the worst possible spirits. "I shall

very gladly for he thought he should have thought he. However, he concealed his feet no difficulty in bringing the ogre something ings as well as he could, not to distress his parenta; for he was a dutiful son. All night he lay awake; and as soon as it was day he got up and went out to take a last walk in the country, and while away the time till the dreadful hour of noon. After walking some time, he came to a wretched, tumble down old cottage; and looking in through the winlow (which was broken) he saw within an equally wretched and tumble down old wo mun, dressed in rags, shivering with cold and lean with hunger.

" How now, Goody?" said he, walking into her miserable room through the broken door. You don't seem over-comfortable here."

Comfortable ?" said she, in a cracked and whenzy voice, "I haven't known what that word means for these twenty years. I am old, and poor, and sick : I have got the ague, and the rheumatics, and the toothache, and the carache, and ob, such dreadful corns! I have nobody in the world to care for me; and I heartily wish I was dead, for I don't know what good I am here."

When the Prince heard the old woman talk in this way, the wicked thought which the ogre had put into his head came back to him, and began to tempt him. "Surely," he said to himself, "there can be no great to the giant. Perhaps he won't like her, and then all will be well; but even if he does, of what value is her life, compared with the chance of saving mine? I am young, happ , beloved; my death will plunge my parents, my family, the whole nation into grief; and then what plans I had for doing good! How prosperous the people would have been under my reign! Surely I ought not to allow a weak scruple to deprive the world of the immense advantages which depend on my life; and this old thing, if she has any right feeling, ought to be proud of ach an opportunity of making herself useful. If the could do any good here, it would be different; but she says herself-

He was interrupted in these thoughts by a apping at the broken window; and looking up, he saw a pretty white bird that had

flown in. "What is this?" said he to the old we

"Oh," said she, "it is a pigeon that I picked up with a broken leg when it was young. I brought it home and nursed it; and now it comes to me every day for such crumbs as I can give it.'

The Prince's heart fairly smote him. "I take this as a lesson," he said within

imself; "I see now that everybody is of some use in this world; and what right have to take any one away from his place, and determine he will not be missed? This worthy old soul has been able to do a kindless to a creature more heipless than herself -I have had my share of comforts, and now I will bear my misfortunes for myself like a man, and not steal the life from another in "I beg your the hope of saving my own." pardon, ma'am, though you don't know what for; and pray accept my purse, for which I am afraid I have not much further use."

Then the Prince left the cottage; and a was now getting near twelve o'clock, we ke | boldly towards the mountain. Meanalide the ogre was expecting him very cagerly. The fact was, as perhaps you have supered, that an old woman was a trest that he was particularly fond of; and he made sure that the Prince would take the hint he had given him and provide one, to try and from being eaten up himself; for be was so mean and cruel an ogre that he had no idea that anybody could do a generous action, or sacrifice himself rather than be unjust. He had eaten very little breakfast, on purpose to have a good appetite for his luncheou; and there he sat, licking his lips, and watching the path by which the Prince was to come; and you may fancy his rage and disappointment when he saw him com-

What!" he roared out, "no old woman! I must have one! Where is she? Bring her! Quick!"

"Sir," said the Prince, as bravely as he could, "I have brought you no old woman; my word, and con back myself."

"You!" cried the ogre. "You, indeed! What is a poor tender young thing like you compared to a fine, tough, bony grandmother? Why haven't you brought me one you villain ? What have you been about Are you such a goose that you couldn't find one ever since vesterday?"

"No." said the Prince. "I did find one but I didn't choose to bring her." And then he told the ogre all he had seen at the cot isge, and all he had thought, just as I have old it to you.

As he was telling his story, the giant got to such a fury that he could hardly contain

"What!" he bellowed out, as soon as the Prince had finished, "do you mean to tell me that you have been such a noodle, such a ompoop, such a chicken-hearted baby, that when you had a chance of saving yourself at the expense of one poor old woman, you wouldn't do it? Nonsense! I'll not be leve it! Von must tell me some more likely story, for I CAN'T SWALLOW THAT!"

No sooner had he uttered these words, than there came a loud clan of thunder, and the monster turned as white as a sheet; and then there came a second clap, and the mon ster's knees began to tremble, and his teeth to chatter in his head; and then there came a third clap, and the roof of the cavern burst open, and the Lord Chief Baron of the Fairies came sailing in, seated on his great flying inkstand, drawn by twenty-four bats, with parchment wings, and traces of

"You wicked and nasty ogre," said his lordship, in a stern and awful voice, "you given by that little child. have spoken your own sentence, and I have ne to see it put into execution. You told the Prince that you would give him leave to the rat said to the trap, when he saw that he cut off your head if he could bring you any. had left a part of his tail in it.

The Prince gave his word to come back | go a very different road this time to-morrow," | thing that you could not swallow; you have ed that he has; and now your ur is come!

So saying, he drew forth the great Sword of Justice, eighteen feet long, which he always carried in his waistcoat-pocket, and presented it to the Prince.

"Go," he said, "meritorious youth; cut the head off that vile and hateful monster, and cast it out to the kites, wolves, and

The Prince took the sword with a respectful bow, and going up to the egre, who was now rolling on the floor, and blubbering like a great coward, as he was, flourished the weapon thrice, and then brought it down with so fair a blow bn the giant's neck, that the head rolled from the shoulders; so there was an end of Uglymuggimo.

" Young man," then said the Chief Baron of the Fairies, "I am pleased with your conduct on the whole, though you allowed a base thought to get the better of you for a moment; so if there is anything that you would like, mention it before the Court rises, and I will grant it you.'

"My lord," said the Prince, again bowing respectfully, "I have more than I deserve al ready, and I wish for nothing further for myself; but if you could do anything to make that poor old woman more comfortable who taught me so good a lesson, I should be much obliged to you.

"Very well," said his lordship, " so be it; if you call upon her as you go home, I think

on will see a chapge for the better." So the Prince walked cheerfully down the hill again! but when he came to the old woman's home, what do you think he saw? Instead of the wretched tumble down old hovel that he had left, he saw the prettiest, neatest, white cottage you can imagine, covered with roses and honevsuckles; and walking in, he found the old lady nicely dressed, sitting in a comfortable arm-chair, and looking as snug and happy as possible.

"Well, ma'am," said he, "how do you do again? I hope you feel a little better than you did?"

"Oh, sir!" said she, "I am sure I don't know what has come over me! All my pains have gone; the house and everything seems grown new and fresh again; and, if I only had some nice young companion to live with me and look after me a bit, I should not envy the Queen of Cashmere her-No sooner had she said this, than the door

opened, and a pretty little maiden, dressed in white, and walking rather lame, came in with a curtsey; and without saying a word, set about getting down the cups and saucers. and making the old lady some tea.

Who and what are you, my dear," said the dame in astonishment, " and who sent you here ?"

"Please, ma'am," said the little maiden. "I am the pigeon that you were so kind to. A fine little gentleman, sitting on a flying ink stand, touched me just now with wand, which turned me into what you ace; and then he told me to come and live with you for the rest of your days; which, I am sure. I shall be most happy to do."

So the Prince went home very well con tented; but he ever afterwards took care not to lose his way out hunting.

FAITH.

BY CHARLES G. AMES.

How do the rivulets find their way? How do the flowers know the day. And open their cups to catch the ray?

see the germ to the sunlight reach. And the nestlings know the old bird's speech: I do not see who there is to teach.

I see the hare from the danger hide, And the stars through the trackless space I do not see that they have a guide.

He is eyes for all who is eyes for the mole; All motion goes to the rightful goal Oh, God! I can trust for the human soul

WHAT OUGHT TO BE.

A gentleman travelling in New Hampwithin sight of the Monada struck with the healthy appearance of a family where he called. On asking his farmer host what might be the cause, he received this reply :-

"The girls are healthy because I have avoided three great errors. They have neither been brought up on unwholesome liet, nor subjected to unwholesome modes of dress, nor kept from daily exercise in the men air. They have drank neither ten nor offee, nor lived on any other than plain and simple food. Their dress has never been s ight as to hinder free respiration. They have exercised every day in the open air. assisting me in tending my fruit trees, and in such other occupations as are appropriate for vomen.

How many there are who would be bene ited by such a course, as well among our farmers as in the city. The open air is a great panacea for many diseases. It is cheap and ever present. Don't refuse to take it -N. H. Journal of Agriculture.

REPROVED BY A CHILD.-About the close of the last war, an English officer on returning home from camp life, went to visit a re ation, and like some others who imitate their amociates indulge in profane language. A little girl walked out with him to his horse; and as he was talking to her in great glee she gently said, "I don't like to hear my cousin swear." He replied, "I know, my dear, it is wrong." In the same mild tone, she rejoined, "Well, then, if you know it is wrong, why do you do it?" The captain confessed-to me, on relating the story, that he had never felt a reproof so much as the one

"Be content with what you have," as

The poet may sing of the blood red wine, He may cher? the charms of the purple vine; But the wh. : I prize all others above Is the wine of life, and its name is love.

From a ruby chalice this wine o'erflows. Purer than crystal, as sweet as a rose; It gladdens the soul yet never can dim; Though thousands quaff, it is full to the brim

If bubbles and sparkles with inward fires, Which kindle the flame of noblest desires It strengthens the weak, makes the timid bold; On the darkest lot 'tis a gleam of gold.

Makes and hearts gay; is the rainbow of tears, Giving hues of hope to the coming years; Oh, rarer and dearer, this wine of mine, Than any which flows from the purple vine!

Ye who have tasted the juice of the vine, Whose clusters hang thick by the river Rhine, Or have sought to quicken dead lives again In draughts of Tokay, Madeira, Champagne,

And have found the nectar ye crave and drink Like apples which grow on the Caspian's brink, Could ye taste this wine, 'twould new life in 'Tis the Wine of Love-its challee the heart!

FEMALE COURAGE.

[We think we have seen a similar story to the following told of a lady in England or Scotland-but it will bear retelling .- Ed. Post.

A striking trait of courage in a lady forms the subject of conversation at present in the French metropolis. Madame Anbry lives in a solitary chateau, not far from the town of The family consisted only of M. Aubry, his wife, a child about a year old, and one maid servant. In the little town, every light is out by ten o'clock, and of course the most perfect solitude reigns at that hour in their house, which lies off the road, and is completely hidden by trees. One night last winter, Madame Aubry was sitting alone reading. Her husband had left her in the morning to visit a friend six or eight miles off, and, as he expected to bring home a considerable sum of money, he had taken the unusual precaution of arming himself with a pair of pistols. At about six o'clock, the lady went up to her room to put her child to bed. Her apartment was a large room on the first floor, filled up on one side by an old-fashioned chimney, and on the other by a deep and spacious alcove, near which stood her infant's cradle. The night was a gloomy one, cold and dark, and every now and then a dash of rain beat against the gothic windows. The trees in the garden bowed to the wind, and their branches came sweeping against the casement; in short, it was a night in which the solitude of the mansion was more complete and melancholy than usual. Madame Aubry sat down on a low chair near the fire, which, by its sudden flashes, cast an uncertain light over the vast apartment, throwing its antique carvings and mouldings by turns into brighter relief or deeper shade. She had her child on her lap, and had just finished preparing it for the cradle. She cast her eyes towards the alcove, to see if the cradle was ready to receive its little occupant, whose eyes were already closed. Just then, the fire flashed up brightly, and threw a strong light on the alcove, by which the lady distinguished a pair of feet, cased in heavy nailed shoes, peeping out under the curtain in front of the bed. A thousand thoughts passed through her mind in an instant. The person hidden there was a thief, perhaps an assassin-that was clear. She had no protection, no aid at hand. Her husband was not to return till eight at soonest, and it was now only half past six. What was to be done? She did not utter a single cry, mor even start on her seat. The servant girl probably would not have had such presence of mind. The robber probably meant to remain quiet where he was till midnight, and then seize the money her husband was to bring with him but if he should find that he was discovered and that there was no one in the house but two women, he would not fail to leave his hiding place, and secure their silence by murdering them. Besides, might not the girl be the bber's accomplice? Several s

was, to send the girl out of the room. "You know that dish my husband likes," said she, without betraying her alarm by the rent or other person? A school visited two least change in the tones of her voice, "I ought to have remembered to have it got that no show or change of programme b ready for supper. Go down stairs, and see made, but that all things go on in regular about it at once.

these reflections passed through her mind in

"Does not madame require my help here, as she generally does?"

"No, no, I will attend to everything my self. I know my husband would not be pleased, if he was to come home after his ride, in such bad weather, and not find a good supper ready."

After some delays, which increased in the lady's mind that suspicion which she was forced to conceal, the girl left the room. The noise of her steps on the stairs died away gradually, and Madame Aubry was left alone with her child, with those two feet, motionon her lap, continuing to caress it and sing to it, almost mechanically. The child cried; it wanted to be put to bed, but its cradle was near the alcove-near those dreadful feet, how could she find courage to go near them! At last she made a violent effort, "Come. my child," said she, and got up. Hardly able to stand erect, she walked towards the alcove, close to the robber. She put the child in the cradle, singing it to sleep as usual. We may imagine how much inclination she had to sing. When the child fell saleep, she left it, and resumed her seat by the fire. She did not dare to leave the room; it would arouse the suspicions of the robber, and of the girl, probably his accomplice. Besides, she could not bear the thought of leaving her child, even if | cause."

pointed to seven. An hour yet, a whole hour before her husband would come! Her eye were fixed on those feet, which threate her with death at any moment, with a sort of fascination. The deepest silence reigned is the room. The infant slept quietly. We do whether even an Amazon, in her place, would have been bold enough to try struggle with the robber. Madame Aubry had no arms; besides, she made no claims to valor, but only to that passive courage, founded on reflection, which is far the rarge of the two. Every few minutes she would hear a noise in the garden. In that noise, a my of hope shone on her for a moment-it was her husband, it was deliverance! But noit was only the wind and rain, or the shutters creaking. What an age every minute seemed to be. Oh, heavens! the feet moved! Does the thief mean to leave his hiding-place! No. It was only a slight, probably involuntary movement, to case himself by changing his position. The clock strikes—only once, it is the half hour only— and the clock is too fast, besides! How much anguish, how many silent prayers in these trying minutes! She took up a book of devotion and tried to read, but her eyes would wander from the page to fix on those heavy shoes. All at once a thought arose that chilled her to the very heart. Suppose her husbatid should not come! The weather is stormy, and he has relatives in the village he went to. Perhaps they have persuaded him it was unsafe to travel at night with so large a sum of money about him; perhaps they have forced him, with friendly violence to yield to their urgent invitations to wait till morning. It is striking eight-and nobody The idea we have alluded to, apcomes. pears to her more and more probable. After two hours of such agony, the unhappy lady, whose courage had been kept up by the hope of final rescue, feels her strength and hope fall her. Soon she hears a noise under the window, and listens, doubtfully. This time she is not mistaken. The heavy outerdoor creaks on its hinges, and shuts with clamor; a well known step is heard on the stairs, and a man enters-a tall, stout man. It is he, it is he! At that moment, if he had been the worst of all husbands, he would have been perfection in his wife's eves .-He had only taken off his wet cloak and nut away his pistols, and delighted at again seeing what he most loves on earth, open his arms to embrace his wife. She clasps him convulsively, but in a moment recovering her self-possession, puts her finger on his lips, and points to the two feet peeping out under the curtain. If M. Aubry had been wanting in presence

it was to purchase her own safety. The clock

of mind, he would not have deserved to be the husband of such a woman. He made a slight gesture to show he understood her, and said aloud, "Excuse me, my dear, I left the money down stairs. I'll be back in two minutes." Within that time he returned, pistol in hand. He looks at the priming, valks to the alcove, stoops, and while the forefinger of his right hand is on the trigger, with the other hand he seizes one of the feet, and cries in a voice of thunder, "Surrender, or you're a dead man!" He drags by the feet into the middle of the room a man of most ill-favored aspect, crouching low to avoid the pistol which is held within an inch of his head. He is searched, and a sharp dagger found on him. He confesses that the giri was his accomplice, and had told him M. Aubry would bring a large sum home that night. Nothing remains now, but to give them over to the anthorities. Madame Aubry asked her husband to pardon them, but the voice of duty is louder than that of pity. When M. Aubry heard from his wife all she had gone through he could only say, Who would have thought you so courageous!" but in spite of her courage, she was attacked that night with a violent nervous fever, and did not get over her heroism for several days.

SCHOOLS.

Read the following excellent suggestions about schools, by the editor of the American Agriculturist :-

of suspicion occurred to her at once, and all school-house often, and shows an interest in the pupils and in their comfort, is a public less time than we take to write them. She benefactor. Both teachers and scholars are lecided at once what she should do, which encouraged to good behavior and to extra efforts. Who does not remember the stimulus to the whole school, of a visit from a paor three times a week, the visitor insisting course, will generally be twice as prosperous as the school never visited. No one should leave others to attend to this matter. The public school should be the pet and pride of every good citizen of the district. Visit it often as a recognized friend, not a moros critic. If the good deeds be sought out and appreciated, an occasional hint for improvement, in a kind tone, will be kindly received and acted upon by both teachers and scholars. Speaking evil or disrespectfully of the teacher in the hearing of your children, or those who will repeat the words in their presence, inflicts a lasting injury upon themless at their post, still peeping out under the Get the best teacher possible, and uphold curtain. She kept by the fire, with her child him, or her, so long as employed, for the children's sake. We have known a school deprived of all efficiency, by a thoughtless' word about the teacher dropped by a parent in the presence of his child, and repested by the child to other scholars.

"How dreadful that cigar smells!" exclaimed Cushing to a companion; "why, it's an auful smelling thing!" "Oh, no; it's not the cigar that smells," was the reply. "What is it then ?" inquired Cushing. "Why, it's your nose that smeils, of course-that's what noses are made for."

It was a good piece of advice given by a sergeant-at-law to a counseller, that he should not "show anger, but show

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A LITTLE GRAVE.

A little grave where daisies grow; A little body lying low; That is all the world may know But our hearts Hold a baby sweet and fair, A little child with sunny halr, Child of tenderest love and care-Mosnie, Mosnie!

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In the sweet spring of her day, We gave her to the lonely clay, From our tear-dimmed eyes away How we loved her, none can tell; They who have loved like us, as well, Loved and lost, alone may tell-Meenie, Mecule!

Wistful shadows in her eyes, Like the dreamy haze that He Trembling in the summer skies : And the burden of a fear, All unspoken, yet so near, Fell on us that weary year-Meenle, Moenle!

Shrinking from the children's glee. Keeping close to mother's knee, Or in arms that tenderly Watched her fading, faded she-Faded she, our blossom fair, Our little child with sunny hair. Child of tenderest love and care-Meenie, Meeniet

Swift the seasons come and go; Thickly falls the drifting snow O'er a little grave we know; But her feet Have passed in at a pearly door, Have trod the shining golden floor, Fair and fadeless evermore-Moonie Moonie!

VERNER'S PRIDE.

BY MRS. HENRY WOOD, AUTHOR OF "THE CHANNINGS," " EAST LYNNE," "THE EARL'S HEIRS," " A LIFE'S SECRET," ETC.

(Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1862, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER LXL

LIGHT THROWN ON OBSCURITY.

And so, the trouble and the uncertainty the ups and the downs, the turnings out and the changes were at an end, and Lionel Verner was at rest. At rest, so far as rest car be, in this unstable world. He was reinstalled at Verner's Pride, its undisputed master never again to be sent forth from it during

He had not done as John Massingbird did -gone right in, the first day, and taken up his place, sans ceremonie, without word and without apology, at the table's head, leaving John to take his at the side or the foot, or where he could. Quite the contrary. Lionel's retinement of mind, his almost sensitive consideration for the feelings of others, clung to him now, as it always had done, as it always would do, and he was chary of disturbing John Massingbird too carly in his sway of the internal economy of Verner's Pride. It had to be done, however; and Join Massingbird remained on with him, his

All that had passed; and the spring of the year was growing late. The codicil had been proved; the neighborhood had tendered their congratulations to the new master, come into his own at last; the improvements, in which Lionei's conscience held so deep a ore, were begun and in good progress; and Massingbird's return to Australia was decided upon, and the day of his departure People surmised that Lionel would glad to get rid of him, if only for the sake of his drawing-rooms, John Massingbird still lounged at full length on the amber satin ouches, in dropping-off slippers or in dirty boots, as the case might be, still filled them with clouds of tobacco-smoke, so that you ald not see across them. Mrs. Tynn de clared, to as many people as she dared, that she prayed every night on her bended knees for Mr. Massingbird's departure, before the furniture should be quite ruined, or they urat in their beds.

Mr. Massingbird was not going alone. Luke Rry was returning with him. Luke's intention always had been to return to Australia; he had but come home for a short visit to the old place and to see his mother. Luke had been doing well at the gold-fields. He did not dig, but he sold liquor to those Who did dig; at which he was making money rapidly. He had a "chum," he said, who owing was his account of his prospects, t old Roy had decided upon going also, d trying his fortune there. Mrs. Roy oked aghast at the projected plan; she was o old for it, she urged. But she could not a her husband. He had never studied her Wishes too much and he was not likely to egin to do so now. So Mrs. Roy, with insantly dropping tears, and continued progstications that the sea sickness would kill r, was forced to make her preparations for voyage. Perhaps one motive, more than all else, had influenced Roy's decision—the etting out of Deerham. Since his hopes of ring something to do with the Verner's cstate—as he had in Stephen Verner's ne-had been at an end, Roy had gone out in a perpetual state of inward mortifica-

n. This emigration would put an end to and what with the anticipation of making fortune at the diggings, and what with his

"Did you assume I threw her into the pond?" again interposed Lionel.

"Not a bit of it. What next, Lionel? The ignoring of some of the Commandments the digging, and what with his a saying adieu to Deerhah, and pond?" again interposed Lionel.

"Not a bit of it. What next, Lionel? The ignoring of some of the Commandments the digging, and what with his pond?" again interposed Lionel.

"Ay. That's the most likely. There was a corner in it." He should of course undertake to provide for them, remitting them a liberal annual sum.

In writing this, fair, nay liberal, as the would never come.

West would never come.

"Yea. But—it will place me and Amilly and the bound in both of the slightest doubt it would end in liberal annual sum.

In writing this, fair, nay liberal, as the offered terms appeared to the sight of single added the poor lady, her thin cheeks flushing added the poor lady, her thin cheeks flushing added the poor lady, her thin cheeks flushing and that help for them from Dr. In writing this, fair, nay liberal, as the liberal annual sum.

Lionel fell into a reverie. How—but for offered terms appeared to the sight of single."

bird had dined alone, and now sat together at the open window, in the soft May twilight. A small table was at John's elbow, a bottle of rum, a jar of tobacco, water and a glass being on it, ready to his hand. He had done his best to infect Lionel with a taste for rum-andwater-as a convenient beverage to be taken at any hour from seven o'clock in the mornwards-but Lionel had been proof against it. John had the rum-drinking to himself, as he had the smoking. Lional had behaved to him libertily. It was not in Lionel Verner's nature to behave otherwise, no codicil was found, John Massingbird had no further right to a single sixpence of the reve nues of the estate. He was in the position of one who has nothing. It was Lionel who had found means for all; for his expenses his voyage; for a purse when he should get to Australia. John Massingbird was thinking of this as he sat now, smoking and taking draughts of the rum-and-water.

"If ever I turn to work with a will and become a hundred-thousand-pound man, old fellow," he suddenly broke out, " I'll pay you back. This, and also what I got rid of while the estate was in my handa."

Lionel, who had been looking from the window in a reverie, turned round and laughed. To imagine John Massingbird becoming a hundred-thousand-pound man through his own industry, was a stretch of

fancy marvellously comprehensive.
"I have to make a clean breast of it to night," resumed John Massingbird, after puffing away for some minutes in silence. "Do you remember my saying to you the day we heard news of the codicil's being found, that I was in your debt?"

"I remember your saying it," replied Lio-nel. "I'did not understand what you meant. You were not in my debt."

"Yes I was. I had a score to pay off as big as the moon. It's as big still; for it's one that never can be paid off; never will

Lionel looked at him in surprise; his manner was so unusually serious.

"Fifty times, since I came back from Aus tralia, have I been on the point of clearing myself of the secret. But you see, there was Verner's Pride in the way. You would naturally have said upon hearing it, 'Give the place up to me; you can have no moral right to it.' And I was not prepared to give it up; it seemed too comfortable a nest, just at first, after the knocking about over yonder. Don't you perceive?"

"I don't perceive, and I don't understand," replied Lionel. "You are speaking in an unknown language."

"I'll speak in a known one, then. It was through me that old Ste Verner left Verner's Pride away from you."
"What!" uttered Lionel.

"True," nodded John, with composure. told him a-a bit of scandal of you. And the strait-laced old simpleton took and altered his will on the strength of it. I did not know of that until afterwards."

"And the scandal?" asked Lionel, quietly. What may it have been ?"

" False scandal," carelessly answered John Massingbird. "But I thought it was true when I spoke it. I told your uncle that it was you who had played false with Rachel " Massingbird!"

"Don't fancy I went to him open-mouthed, and said, 'Lionel Verner's the man.' A fellow who could do such a sneaking trick would be only fit for hanging. The avowal to him was surprised from me in an unguarded moment; it slipped out in self-defence. I'd better tell you the tale."

"I think you had," said Lionel,

"You remember the bother there was, the emmotion, the night Rachel was drowned. I came home and found Mr. Verner sitting at the inquiry. It never struck me, then, to suspect that it could be any one of us three who had been in the quarrel with Rachel. I knew that I had had no finger in the nie: I had no cause to think that you had; and, as to Fred, I'd as soon have suspected staid old ably strange; for, beyond Verner's Pride, I

"On the following morning by daylight I there. As we were looking about and talk- ledge came to you." den into it, as it seemed to me, -a glove. I orders to swim back to port?" picked it up, and was on the point of calling out that I had found a glove, when it struck | you touched at." me that the glove was yours. The others ansged the store while he was away. So I had found anything. I said 'No.' I had that old Verner would disinherit you for that crushed the glove in my hand, and presently I transferred it to my pocket."

"Your motive being good nature to me?"

interrupted Lionel. "To be sure it was. To have shown that, as Lionel Verner's glove, would have fixed And I kept it, saving nothing to saybody. I to divine. Next came the inquest, and the pond?"

"Did you assume I threw her into the in."
"Ay. That's the most likely. There was

to mutual logger-heads, and that she, in a passion, flung herself in. I held the glove still in my pocket; it seemed to be the safest place for it; and I intended, before I left, to hand it over to you, and to give you my word I'd keep counsel. On the night of the inquest, you were closeted in the study with be closeted with him myself. Unless I could get off from Verner's Pride the next day, there would be no chance of my sailing in the projected ship—where our passages had been already secured by Luke Roy. Byand by you came into the dining-room-de you remember it !--and told me Mr. Verner wanted me in the study. It was just what I wanted; and I went in. I shan't forget my surprise to the last hour of my life. His greeting was an accusation of me; of me; that it was I who had played false with Rachel. He had proof, he said. One of the house girls had seen one of us three young men coming from the scene that night he, Stephen Verner, knew it could only be me. Fred was too cautious, he said; Lionel be could depend upon; and he bitterly declared that he would not give me a penny piece of the promised money, to take me on my way. A pretty state of things, was it not, Lionel, to have one's projects put an end to in that manner! In my, dismay and anger, I blurted out the truth; that one of us might have been seen coming from the scene, but it was not myself; it was Lionel; and I took the glove out of my pocket, and showed it to him.

John Massingbird paused to take a draught of the rum-and-water, and then resumed.

"I never saw any man so agitated as Mr Verner. Upon my word, had I forescen the effect the news would have had upon him, I hardly think I should have told it. His face turned ghastly; he lay back in his chair, uttering groans of despair; in short, it had completely prostrated him. I never knew how deeply he must have been attached to you, Lionel, until that night."

"He believed the story?" said Lionel.
"Of course he believed it," assented John Massingbird. "I told it him as a certainty as a thing about which there was no admis sion for the slightest doubt; I assumed it, myself, to be a certainty. When he was a little recovered, he took possession of the glove, and bound me to secrecy. You would newer have forgotten it, Lionel, had you seen his shaking hands, his imploring eyes, heard his voice of despair; all lifted to beseech secrecy for you-for the sake of his dead brother-for the name of Verner-for his own sake. I heartily promised it: and he handed me over a more liberal sum than even I had expected, enjoined me to depart with the morrow's dawn, and bade me God speed. I believe he was glad that I was going, lest I might drop some chance word during the present excitement of Deerham, and by those means direct suspicion to you. He need not have feared. I was already abusing myself mentally for having told him, although it had gained me my ends: 'Live and let live' had been my motto hitherto. The interview was nearly over when you came to interrupt it, asking if Mr. Verner would see Robin Frost. Mr. Verner answered that he might come in. He came; you and Fred with him. Do you recollect old Verner's excitement?-his vehement words in answer to Robin's request that a reward should be posted up? 'He'll never be found, Robin-the villain will not ? be found, so long as you and I and the w de shall last.' I recollect them, you see, word for word, to this hour: but none, save myself, knew what caused Mr. Verner's excite ment, or that the word 'villain' was applied to you. Upon my word and honor, old boy, I felt as if I had the deeper right to it; and

was no help for it. I went away the next morning-"Stay," interrupted Lionel. "A single word to me would have set the misapprehension

I felt angry with old Verner for looking at

the affair in so strong a light. But there

straight. Why did you not speak it?" "I wish I had, now. But-it wasn't done Verner himself; besides, I believed Fred to There! The knowledge that turns up with have eyes only for Sibylla West. Not but the future we can't call to aid in the present. what the affair appeared to me unaccount off I had had a doubt that it was you I should have spoken. We were some days did not think Rachel possessed an acquain- out at sea on our voyage to Australia when I and Luke got comparing notes; and I found,

"You should have written home, to do me

"You might have posted it at the first place

"Look here, Llonel. I never regarded it had seen me stoop, and one of them asked if in that grave light. How was I to suppose trumpery escapade? I never knew why he had disinherited you, until I came home and heard from yourself the story of the enclosed glove, which he left you as a legacy. It's since then that I have been wanting to make a clean breast of it. I say, only fancy Fred's the affair on your shoulders at once. Why deepness! We should never have thought it should I tell? I had been in scrapes myself. of him. The quarrel between him and Rachel that night appeared to arise from the fact of examined the glove privately, saw it was her having seen-him with Sibylla; having really yours, and of course I drew my own overheard that there was more between conclusions—that it was you who had been in them than was pleasant to her. At least, so them than was pleasant to her. At least, so the quarrel. Though what cause of dispute far as Luke could gather it. Lionel, what you could have with Rachel, I was at a less should have brought your glove lying by the

courting on his own account, steady as he seems.' I—"

I can come to, is, that Rachel may have had it about her for the purpose of mending, and seems.' I—"

lieved that you and Rackel might have come | this mistake of John Massingbird's, this reve- | hearted Jan, Dr. West had probably had as | life's evenus might have been changed! Verper's Pride left to him, never left at all to the Massingbirds, it was scarcely likely that Sibylla, in returning home, would have driven to Verner's Pride. Had she not driven to it that night, he might never have been so surprised by his old feelings as to have pro cosed to her. He might have married Lucy Tempest; have lived, sheltered with her in Vernor's Pride from the storms of life; he

" Will you forgive me, old chap ?"

It was John Massingbird who spoke, inter-rupting his day dreams. Lionel shook them off, and took the offered hand, stretched out. "Yes," he heartily said. "You did not do me the injury intentionally. It was the esult of a mistake, led to by circumst

"No, that I did not, by Jove!" answered John Massingbird. "I don't think I ever did a fellow an intentional injury in my life You would have been the last I should single out for it. I have had many ups and downs, Lionel, but somehow I have hithert always managed to alight on my legs; and I believe it's because I let other folks get along Tit for tat, you see. A fellow who is for ever putting his hindering spoke in the wheel of others, is safe to get hindering spokes put into his. I am not a pattern model,' cally added John Massingbird; "but I have never done willful injury to others, and my worst enemy (if I possess one) can't charge i

True enough. With all Mr. John Mas singbird's failings, his heart was not a bud one. In the old days his escapades had been numerous; his brother Frederick's, none, (so far as the world knew); but the one was

liked a thousand times better than the other. "We part friends, old fellow!" he said to Lionel the following morning, when all was ready, and the final moment of departure had come.

"To be sure we do," answered Lionel "Should England ever see you again, you will not forget Verner's Pride."

"I don't think it ever will see me again. Thanks, old chap, all the same. Should I be done up some unlucky day for the want of a twenty-pound note, you won't refuse to let ne have it, for old times' sake "

" Very well," laughed Lionel. And so they And Verner's Pride was quit of Mr. John Massingbird, and Deerham of its longlooked upon bete noire, old Grip Roy. Luke had gone forward to make arrangements for the sailing, as he had done once before; and Mrs. Roy took her seat with her husband in a third class carriage, crying enough tears to

CHAPTER LXII

AT LAST.

As a matter of course, the discovery of the codicil, and the grave charge it served to establish against Dr. West, could not be hid under a bushel. Deerham was remarkably free in its comments, and was pleased to rake up various unpleasant reports, which from time to time in the former days had arisen touching that gentleman. Deerham might say what it liked, and nobody be much the worse; but a more serious question arose with Jan. Easy as Jan was, little given to think ill, even he could not look over this. Jan felt that if he would maintain his respec tability as a medical man and a gentleman, if he would retain his higher class of patients, he must give up his association with Dr. West

The finding of the codicil had been comnunicated to Dr. West by Matiss, the lawyer, who officially demanded at the same time an explanation of its having been placed where it was found. The doctor replied to the communication, but conveniently ignored the question. He was "charmed" to hear that the long-missing deed was found, which restored Verner's Pride to the rightful owner, Lionel Verner: but he appeared not to have read, or else not to have understood the very broad hint implicating himself; for, not word was returned to that part, in answer. The silence was not less a conclusive proof than the admission of guilt would have been; and it was so regarded by those concerned.

Jan was the next to write. A characteristic He stopped to take a few whiffs at his to my everlasting astonishment, that it was the doctor; he appeared, indeed, to ignore pipe, and then resumed, Lionel listening in not you, after all, who had been with Rachel, the facts as completely as the doctor himself but Fred." said that he would prefer to "get along" now went down to the pond, the scene of the pre-justice with Mr. Verner. You ought not to alone. The practice had much increased, vious night. A few stragglers were already have delayed one instant, when the know-and there was room for them both. He would remove to another residence; a lodging, I saw on the very brink of the pond, "And how was I to send the letter? Chuck ing would do, he said; and run his chance partially hidden in the grass,—in fact trod- it into the sea in the ship's wake, and give it of patients coming to him. It was not his intention to take one from Dr. West by sol citation. The doctor could either come back and resume practice in person, or take a partner in the place of him, Jan. To this a bland answer was received. Dr.

West was agreeable to the dissolution of partnership; but he had no intention of resuming practice in Deerham. He and his poble charge (who was decidedly benefitting by his care, skill, and companionship, he laborately wrote), were upon the best of erms: his engagement with him was likely to be a long one (for the poor youth would require a personal guide up to his fortieth year, nay, to his eightieth, if he lived so long); and therefore (not to be fettered) he, Dr. West, was anxious to sever his ties with Deerham. If Mr. Jan would undertake to pay him a trifling sum, say five bundred bounds, or so, he could have the entire busibeen paid out of the joint concern,) but perhaps he would not object to allow those two poor old things, Deborah and Amilly,

ion to his uncle—the whole course of his great an eye as ever to his own interest. It is even might have been changed! Ver- was the result of mature consideration. He had a shrewd suspicion that, the house divided, his, Dr. West's, would stand but a poor chance against Jan Verner's. That Jan would be entirely true and honorable in not soliciting the old petients to come to him, he knew -but he equally knew that the patient would flock to Jan unsolicited. Dr. West had not lived in ignorance of what was going on in Deerham; he had one or two private correspondents there; besides the open ones, his daughters and Jan; and he had learnt how popular Jan had grown with all classes Yes, it was decidedly politic on Dr. West's part to offer Jan terms of purchase. And Jan closed with them.

"I couldn't have done it six months ago rou know, Lionel," he said to his brother .-But now that you have come in again to Verner's Pride, you won't care to have my

carnings any longer."
"What I shall care for now, Jan, will be to repay you; so far as I can. The money can be repaid: the kindness never."

"Law!" cried Jan, "that's nothing.-Wouldn't you have done as much for me?— To go back to old West: I shall be able to te the purchase in little more than a year, taking it out of the profits. The expenses will be something considerable.— There'll be the house, and the horses, for I must have two, and I shall take a qualifie assistant as soon as Cheese leaves, which will be in autumn; but there'll be a margin of six or seven hundred a year profit left me then. And the business is increasing. Yes, I shall be able to pay him out in a year or thereabouts. In offering me these easy terms, I think he is behaving liberally.— Don't you, Lionel ?"

"That may be a matter of opinion, Jan," was Lionel's answer. "He has stood to me in the relation of father-in-law, and I don't care to express mine too definitely. He is wise enough to know that when you leave him, his chance of practice is gone. But I don't advise you to cavil with the terms. I should say accept them."

"I have done it," answered Jan. "I wrote this morning. I must get a new brass plate for the door. 'Jan Verner, Surgeon, &c.,' in place of the present one, 'West & Verner.'" "I think I should put Janus Verner, instead of Jan," suggested Lionel, with a half

"Law!" repeated Jan. "Nobody would know it was meant for me if I put Janua.— Shall I have 'Mr.' tacked on to it, Lionel?— Mr. Jan Verner."

"Of course you will," answered Lionel.-What is going to be done about Deborah and Amilly West ?"

" In what way ?" " As to their residence?"

"You saw what Dr. West says in his letter. They can stop,"

"It is not a desirable arrangement, Jan, their remaining in the house." "They won't burt me," responded Jan.

They are welcome, "I think, Jan, your connection with the West family should be entirely closed. The opportunity offers now; and if not embraced, you don't know when another may arise .-Suppose, a short while hence, you were to marry? It might be painful to your feelings then, to have to say to Deborah and Amilly - 'You must leave my house : there's no fur ther place for you in it.' Now, in this disso-

lution of partnership, the change can take place as in the natural course of events.' Jan had opened his great eyes wonderingly

"I, marry!" uttered he. "What should bring me marrying ?"

"You may be marrying sometime, Jan." "Not I," answered Jan. "Nobody would have me. "They can stop on in the house, What does it matter? I don't see how I and Cheese could get on without Who'd make the pies? Cheese die of chagrin, if he didn't get one every day."

"I see a great deal of inconvenience in the way," persisted Lionel. "The house will be finger." yours then. Upon what terms would they remain? As visitors, as lodgers—as what? Jan opened his eyes wider.

"Visitors! lodgers!" cried he. "I don't into the parlor." now what you mean, Lionel. They'd stop

"You must do as you like, Jan. But I do for it, not think the arrangement a desirable one — She sat there until Jan entered. Full an It would be establishing a claim which Dr. hour, it must have been, and she had turned West may be presuming upon later. With over all points in her mind, what could and his daughters in the house, as of right, he what could not be done. It did not appear may be for coming back some time and much that could be. Jan came in rather taking up his abode in it. It would be better | wet. On his road from Verner's Pride he for you, and the Miss Wests to separate; to had overtaken one of his poor patients, who have your establishments apart."

"I shall never turn them out," said Jac .-They'd break their hearts. Look at the buttons, too! "Who'd sew them on !--Cheese bursts off two a day, good."

"As you please, Jan. My motive in speaking was not ill nature towards the Miss my late wife, I shall take care that they do on the arm of one, not want-should their resources from Dr. West fail. He speaks of allowing them a "I have had a letter from Prussia this liberal sum annually: but I fear they must morning, Mr. Jan, from my father. He says not make sure that the promise will be car- you and he are about to dissolve partnership; ried out. Should it not be, they will have no that the practice will be carried on by you one to look to, I expect, but myself."

"Just a trifle for their bonnets and shoes, and such like. I shall pay the house bills, you know. In fact I'd as soon give them cleared up the mystery. 'Ho, ho,' I said to mysteff, 'so Master Lionel can do a bit of course, that Rachel may have had courting on his own account, steady as he is about to the court of the court of

Miss West herself was thinking the This conversation, between Jan and Lie-nel, had taken place at Verner's Pride, in the afternoon of the morning which had wit-nessed the arrival of Dr. West's letter. Deborah West had also received one from her father. She learnt by it that he was about to retire from the partnership, and that Mr. Jan Verner would carry on the practice alone. The doctor intimated that the and Amilly would continue to live on in the house with Mr. Jan's permission. house with Mr. Jan's permission, when he had asked to afford them housersom: and he more loudly promised to transmit them

he more locally promised to transmit than one hundred pounds per annum, is diffused payments, as might be convenient to him. The letter was read three times over by both sisters. Amily did not like it, but upon Deborah it made a palafully deep impression. Poor ladies! Since the discovery of the us-dicti they had gone about Deershan with white cover that them, and that hands gone about Deerhan with view and their heads down, over their faces and their heads down, clined to think that lots in this world w dealt out all too unequally.
At the very time that Jan was at Vern

Pride that afterneon, Deborah sat alone in the dining-room, pondering over the future. Bince the finding of the codiest, aeither of the sisters had cared to seat themselves in cisto in the drawing-room, ready to receive visitors, abould they call. They had no heart for it. They chose, rather, to sit in plain attire, and hide themselves in the humblest and most retired room. They took no pride now in anointing their scanty curis with caster of, ta contriving for their dress, in setting of their persons. Vanity seemed to have gone

Deborah and Amily West,
Deborah and there in the dining-room, her
hair looking grievously thin, her morning
dress of black print with white spots upon
it not changed for the old turned black silk
of the afternoon. Her elbow resided on the faded and not very clean table cover, and her fingers were running unconsciously through that scanty hair. The prospect before ber leoked, to her mind, as hopelessly foriorn as

But it was necessary that she should gate at the future steadily; should not turn saids from it in carelessness or in apathy; should face it, and make the best of it. If Jan Verner and her father were about to dissolve partnership, and the practice henceforth was to be Jan's, what was to become of her and Amilly? Taught by past experience, she knew how much dependence was to be placed upon her father's promise to pay to them an income. Very little reliance indeed could be placed on Dr. West in any way; this very letter in her hand and the tidings it contained, might be true, or might be pretty little cullings from Dr. West's imagination. The proposed dissolution of partnership she believed in: she had expected Jan to take the step ever since that night which restored the codicil.

"I had better ask Mr. Jan about it," she murmured. "It is of no use to remain in this uncertainty."

Rising from her seat, she proceeded to the side-door, opened it, and glanced cautionaly out, through the rain, not caring to be seen by strangers in her present attire. - There was nobody about, and she crossed the little path and entered the surgery. Master Cheese, with somewhat of a scorchy look in the eyebrows, but full of strength and appetite as ever, turned round at her entrance.

"Is Mr. Jan in ?" she asked. " No, he is not," responded Master Cheese, speaking indistinctly, for he had just filled his mouth with Spanish liquorice. " Did you want him, Miss Deb ?"

"I wanted to speak to him," she replied.

"Will he be long?"
"He didn't announce the hour of his re-

turn." replied Master Cheese. "I wish he rould come back! If a message comes for one of us, I don't care to go out in this rain: Jan doesn't mind it. It's sure to be my luck! The other day, when it was pouring cats and dogs, a summons came from Lady Hautley's. Jan was out, and I had to go, and got dripping wet. After all, it was only my lady's maid, with a rubbishing whitiow on her

"Be so kind as to tell Mr. Jan, when he does come in, that I should be glad to speak a word to him, if he can find time to step

Miss Deb turn on as they always have done-as though the across through the rain, and sat down in the house were theirs. They'd he welcome, for parlor, as before. She knew that she ought to go up and dress, but she had not spirita

She sat there until Jan entered. Full an was in delicate health, and had lent the woman his huge conton umbrella, hastening on

"Cheese says you wish to see me, Miss Deb.".

Miss Deb turned round from her listless attitude, and asked Mr. Jan to take a chair. Wests: but regard for you. As the sisters of Mr. Jan responded by partially sitting down

"What is it?" asked he, rather wondering. "They wen't want much," said Jan. - you had better read it," she broke off, taking the letter from her pocket, and handing it to

He ran his eyes over it. Dr. West's was

It was hopeless to contend with Jan upon ham, and so I am going to take the whole of the subject of money, especially when it was his money. Lionel said no more. But he too much innate good feeling to hint to him.

"You are welcome to remain," said Jan. Mim Deh shock her hand. She felt, as she 6, that they should have no "right."

"I'd rather you did," pursued Jan, in his ned mature. "What do I and Cheese want with all this big house to ourselves? Boif you and Amiliy go, who'd see to our shirm and the puddings?

"When paps went away at first, was there ot some arrangement made by which the re became yours ?"

"No," stoutly answered Jan. "I paid og to him, to give me, as he called it, re in it with himself. It was a aid sort of arrangement, and one that I id never care to act upon, Miss Deb. rniture is yours; not mine."

"Mr. Jan, you would give up your right in everything, I believe. You will never get

"I shall get as rich as I want to, I dare my," was Jan's answer. "Things can go on just the same as usual, you know, Miss Deb, and I can pay the housekeeping bills. You re will be a "saving," good naturndly added Jan. "With nobody in the se to manage, except servants, only think the waste there'd be! Cheese would be for tting two dinners a-day served, fish, and lowls, and tarts at each."

The tears were struggling in Deborah West's eyes. She did her best to repress them: but it could not be, and she gave way with a burst.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Jan," she said. es I feel as if there was no longer any place in the world for me and Amilly. You may be sure I would not mention it, bu you know it as well as I do-that there in I fear, no dependence to be placed on this se of pspa's, to allow us an income. promise of pspa's, to allow us and have been thinking—"
"Don't let that trouble you, Miss Deb," in-

errupted Jan, tilting himself backwards over the arm of the chair in a very ungraceful faskion, and leaving his legs dangling, "Others will, if he wo-if he can't. Lionel has just een saying that as Sibylla's sisters, he shall

see that you don't want." You and he are very kind," she answer ed, the tears dropping faster than she could wipe them away. "But it seems to me the time is come when we ought to try and do something for ourselves. I have been thinking, Mr. Jan, that we might get a few pupils, and Amilly. There's not a single good school in Deerham, as you know; I think we might establish one."

So you might," said Jau, " if you'd like

We should both like it, And perhaps you'd not mind our staying on in this house while we were getting a few together; establishing it, as it were. They would not put you out, I hope, Mr. Jan."

"Not they," answered Jan. "I shouldn't ent them. Look here, Miss Deb, I'd doctor them for nothing. Couldn't you put that in the prospectus. It might prove an attrac-

It was a novel feature in a school prospec tus, and Miss Deb had to take some minutes to consider it. She came to the conclusion that it would look remarkably well in print, Medical attendance gratis. "Including physic," put in Jan.

" Medical attendance gratis, including phy

sic," repeated Miss Deb. "Mr. Jan, it would be sure to take with the parents. I am so much obliged to you. But I hope," she add ed, moderating her tone of satisfaction, "that they'd not think it meant Master Cheese People would not have much faith in him, I

"Tell them to the contrary," answered Jan. " And Cheese will be leaving shortly, you know."

True," said Miss Deb. "Mr. Jan," she added, a strange eagerness in her tone, in her meek, blue eyes, "if we, I and Amilly, can only get into the way of doing sometie independent, and look forward to be kept out of the workhouse in our old age, we shall feel as if removed from a dreadful night-Circumstances have been preying upon us, Mr. Jan: the care is making us begin to look old before we might have looked

Jan answered with a laugh. That notion of the workhouse was so good, he said. As well set on and think that he should come to the penitentiary! It had been no laughing matter, though, to the hearts of the two

How many of these silent tears must be shed in the path through life! It would appear that the lot of some is only made to hed them, and to bear.

Meanwhile the spring was going on to summer-and in the strict order of precedence this conversation of Miss Deb's with Jan ought to have been related before the departure of John Massingbird and the Roys from Deerham. But it does not signify. The Miss Wests made their arrangements and sent out their prospectuses, and the others left: it all happened in the springtime. That time was giving place to summer when the father of Lucy Tempest, now Colonel Bir Henry Tempest, landed in Eng-

In some degree his arrival was sudden He had been looked for so long, that Lucy had almost given over looking for him. She believe he was on his road home, by ses passage, but precisely when he might be expected she did not know.

Since the marriage of Decima, Lucy had lived on alone with Lady Verner. Alone, and very quietly; quite uneventfully. Sac Lionel met occasionally, but nothing our had passed between them. Lionel allest; possibly he deemed it too soon his wife's death to speak of love to aner: although the speaking of it would t deal at Lady Hantiey's. Decima would ofers." me commantly: but Lady

ing, Lady Verner and Lucy, when the letter arrived. It was the only one by the post that morning. Catherine laid it by Lady Verner's side, to whom it was addressed but the quick eyes of Lucy caught the superscription.

"Lady Verner! It is papa's handwri-

Lady Verner turned her head to look at it. "It is not an Indian letter," she remarked " No. Papa must have landed.

Opening the letter, they found it to be so Sir Henry had arrived at Southampton. Lucy turned pale with agitation. It seemed a formidable thing, now it had come so close, to meet her father, whom she had not

"When is he coming here?" she breath lensly asked.

"To-morrow," replied Lady Verner: no speaking until she had glanced over the whole contents of the letter. "He purposes to remain a day and a night with us, and then he will take you with him to Lon

"But a day and a night! Go away then to London! Shall I never come back! reiterated Lucy, more breathlessly than be

Lady Verner looked at her with calm su

"One would think, child, you wanted to remain in Deerham. Were I a young lady, I should be glad to get away from it. The London season is at its height."

Lucy laughed and blushed somewhat con sciously. She thought she should not care about the London season; but she did not say so to Lady Verner. Lady Verner re-

" Sir Henry wishes me to accompany you Lucy. I suppose I must do so. What s vast deal we shall have to think of to-day We shall be able to do nothing to-morrow when Sir Henry is here."

Lucy toyed with her tea spoon, toyed with her breakfast; but the capability of eating more had left her. The suddenness of the announcement had taken away her appetite and a hundred doubts were tormenting her Should she never again return to Deerham -never again see Lionel.

"We must make a call or two to-day, Lucy."

The interruption, breaking in upon her ousy thoughts, caused her to start. Lady Verner resumed,

"This morning must be devoted to busi ness; to the giving directions as to clothes, packing, and such like. I can tell you, Lucy, that you will have a great deal of it to de yourself; Catherine's so incapable since she got that rheumatism in her hand. Therese

will have enough to see to with my things." "I can do it all," answered Lucy. can.

"What next, my dear? Fou pack Though Catherine's hand is painful, she car do something."

"Oh, yes, we shall manage very well, cheerfully answered Lucy. "Did you say we should have to go out, Lady Verner?"

"This afternoon. For one place we must go to the Bitterworths. You cannot go away without seeing them, and Mrs. Bitter worth is too ill just now to call upon you I wonder whether Lionel will be here to

ing Lucy's own heart. She went to her room after breakfast, and soon became deep in her preparations with old Catherine; Lucy doing the chief part of the work, in spite of Cathe rine's remonstrances. But her thoughts were not with her hands : they remained buried in that speculation of Lady Verner's-would Lionel be there that day?

The time went on to the afternoon, and he had not come. They stepped into the car-riage (for Lady Verner could indulge in the uxury of horses again now) to depart on their calls and he had not come. Lucy's heart palpitated strangely at the doubt whe ther she should really depart without seeing him. A very improbable doubt, considering the contemplated arrival at Deerham Court of Sir Henry Tempest

As they passed Dr. West's old house, Lady Verner ordered the carriage to turn the cor ner and stop at the door, "Mr. Jan Verner' was on the plate now, where "West and Verner" used to be. Master Cheese unwil lingly disturbed himself to come out, for he was seated over a washband-basin of goose sisters, and Miss Deb sat on, crying silent berry fool, which he had got surreptitiously made for him the kitchen. Mr. Jan was out, he said.

So Lady Verner ordered the carriage on, eaving a message for Jan that she wanted ome more "drops" made up.

They paid the visit to Mrs. Bitterworth. Mr. Bitterworth was not at home. He had gone to see Mr. Verner. A sudden beating of the heart, a rising flush in the cheeks, a mist for a moment before her eyes, and Lucy was being whirled to Verner's Pride. Lady Verner had ordered the carriage thither, as they left Mrs. Bitterworth's.

They found them both in the drawingcom. Mr. Bitterworth had just risen to leave, and was shaking hands with Lionei.-Lady Verner interrupted them with the news of Lucy's departure; of her own.

"Sir Henry will be here to-morrow," she said to Lionel. "He takes Lucy to London with him the following day, and I accompany them." Lionel, startled, looked round at Lucy.

She was not looking at him. Her eyes were averted-her face was flushed. But you are not going for good, Miss

Lucy !" cried Mr. Bitter worth. "She is," replied Lady Verner. "And glad enough, I am sure, she must be, to get away from stopid Deerham. She little thought when she came to it, that her sojourn in i would be so long as this. I have seen the rebellion, at her having to stop in it, rising

Mr. Bitterworth went out on the invace.-Lady Verner, talking to him, went also.- Lionel, his face pale, his breath coming in gasps, went to Lucy.

Need you go for good, Lucy ?" She raised her eyes to him with a sh glance, and Lionel, with a half-uttared ovelmation of emotion, caught her to his breast and took his first long silent kiss of love free her lips. It was not like those snatched kine of years ago.

"My darling! my darling! God along knows what my love for you has been."

Another shy glance at him through her raining tears. Her heart was beating agains hia. Did the glance seem to ask why, then had he not spoken? His next words would

"I am still a poor man, Lucy. I was walt ing for Bir Henry's return, to lay the case be fore him. He may refuse you to me!" "If he should-I will tell him-that I

imply that he thought so,

shall never have further interest in life," wa her murmured answer. And Lionel's own face was working with gitation, as he kissed those tears away.

At last! at last! (CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

ADDRESS OF GENERAL BURNSIDE TO THE TROOPS.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, CAMP NEAR FALMOUTH, VA.,
Jan. 20, 1868.

General Orders No. 7. The Commanding
Jeneral amounces to the Army of the Poomac that they are about to meet the enemy

The late brilliant actions in North Caro-

The late brilliant actions in North Caro-lina, Tennessee, and Arkansas, have divided and weakened the enemy on the Rappahan-nock, and the auspicious moment seems to have arrived to strike a great and mortal blow to the rebellion, and to gain that decisive vic-tory which is due to the country. Let the gallant soldiers of so many bril-liant battle-fields accomplish this achieve-ment, and a fame the most glorious awaits them.

The Commanding General calls for the

firm and united action of officers and men, and under the providence of God the Army of the Potomac will have taken the great step towards restoring peace to the country, and the Government to its rightful authority.

By command of Major General Burn-

(Signed) LEWIS RICHMOND, Assistant Adjutant General. Edw. M. Nell.L. Capt. and A. A. G. (Official)

SINGULAR STORY RELATIVE TO THE 109TH ILLINOIS REGIMENT.—The army correspond-ent of the Chicago Tribune, writing from ent of the Chicago Tribune, writing from Grant's division, furnishes the starting intelligence that the One-hundred-and-ninth Illinois has been disarmed and ordered into close confinement at Fort Madison during the war. The regiment was raised in Southern Illinois, (Egypt,) and its Lieutenant-Colonel is reported to have gone over to the enemy, while the regiment was only waiting a favorable opportunity to follow.

The Louisville Journal has a letter from Columbias, Ky, of the 11th inst, which says:

Columbus, Ky, of the 11th inst., which says:

"Among the officers taken (at the surprise and rout of the rebels at Knob Creek) was one P. M. Strickland, second lieutenant in company A, lat Tennessee Partisan Rangers.

Upon Lieut. Strickland Captain Moore found nce entered into free and confidential con versation. Among other things, the Lieu tenant informed the Major that every man in he 100th Illinois, from the Colonel down, but they (the Knights of the Golden Circle, as that they (the rebels) were afraid we would find it out, because they were so bold and imprudent about it. He also said that there ere very many officers in our army belonging that society, and that they rendered the Con s wait weekey, and that they reduced the Con-ical rate more service than they did the Fede-rals. Continuing, he added that we had no dea of the strength of that weiety in the North, and that through it they were apprised of all awaystent army matters."

A Foolist Neville.—A person laboring under the name of Mr. Cosmo Nevill owns a large place at Metheurne-Cune-Holt, England. He boasts of a long line of ancestry, all of whom have been for a course of years buried under the library in his house; this house adjoins the Parish Church, and the burial place referred to has a grated opening into the belfry, past which opening all the congregation must go whenever they enter the rescret edition. level with this opening, and, altogether, arrangement of affairs is well adapted to breed a pestilence. The rector of the parish an old man, much honored of all, buried one fused to bury a second one there, some time later, on the ground that the health of his parishioners was likely to suffer. The bishop the diocese ordered him to bury the bod in that vault and rowhere clee; he declined to obey the bishop, thereupon the Court of Arches was applied to by Mr. Cosmo Nevilla, and the old rector was suspended for eighteen

months and condemned to pay the costs RESULTS OF THE VICTORY AT ARKANS. Post.—The results of our victory are nearleven thousand prisoners of war, fortific point guarding the pavigation of the Arkan point guarding the having out its commerce from the Mississippi. We can now ascend without interruption to Little Rock, and take full pos-sion of the Arkansas capital. With a session of the Arkansas capital. With higher stage of water in that river, we can nicate with Generals Blunt and Her communicate with determined and rec-ron, and save them the transport of supplies over the long route from Rolla. With but a few more well-directed blows, the whole rebel strength in the state will be overthrown, and the power of the government again fully restored. Artillery and ordnance stores, to an enormous extent, have come into our posses-sion, and several thousand atland of small arms, make for us an exhibit of no mean importance. Transportation for the rugged roads of Arkanaa has become ours, and with a new stock of commissary stores, we are ready to move in any direction by land.

PLOOR SWEEPINGS - A New York corres pondent of the Boston Post, speaking of "floor sweepings," says that a large clothing manufacturer who occupies two lofts in New York, has received for more than two months four thousand dollars a secck for the sweep-ings of two of those floors, consisting solely of cuttings and clippings of the woollen and cotton goods made up by him into army clothes. In other words, upwards of thirty thousand dollars worth of shoody making naterial has been sold by him in eight weeks stuff, too, which in other times would have been given away. As intimated above, these shreads of wooden are ground up into shoddy and again worked into army cloth for the benefit of our brave defenders. (A tough

Ir is stated that the Emperor threw a bou-quet with a diamond ring in it to intile Patti recently, at the Italian opera in Paris.

WHOOPING COUGH.

At this season of the year whooping cough more or less makes its appearance in parks of a large city like this, and many people are at very great efforts to keep their children out of its reach. If one-half the pains were taken to carry them successfully and wisely through it, that there are to prevent the infection of it reaching them, it would no doubt be found that in the great majority of cases the whooping cough is the means of conferring an actual constitutional benefit, so that the child will come out of it stronger and better in will come out of it stronger and better in besith, and with more fully developed lungs than before it was attacked. Even as it is, the benefit to a family is on the average much the besent to a highly won the average much greater than the danger. Not above one in twenty are supposed usually to die of this disease. It may, however, he doubted if one ever dies of the whooping cough, except by its producing some other accondary affec-tion, not a necessary part of it, but to which there has been some constitutional tendency, or which if the result of carelessness or accithere has been some constitutional tendence or which is the result of carelessness or acor which is the result of carelessness or accident. In most of these cases fatal diseases either would have ensued without, or might have been averted. The disease itself seems to produce no necessary effect upon the lungs at all traceable in dissection. The coughing may, and generally does produce more or less inflammation, and this in turn mucus, and all these things put together may in weakly children, or where the symptoms are neglected, produce a great number of ultimate evil consequences. But the cough itself is strictly a spasmodic cough arising from a convulsion of the nervous system, as decidedly as laughing or crying, and it is not like most coughs, a convulsion caused by some most coughs, a convulsion caused by some inflammation producing irritating effects, though often causing it. It is a disease, there-fore, throughout all its three stages, whose bark is worse than its bite, if properly watchbark is worse than its bite, if properly watched. Indeed, it is only astonishing the amount
of suffering a child will go through from its
paroxysms one minute, and except fatigue, be
perfectly free from pain and all inflammatory
symptoms the next. Many children are even
observed to have a better appetite and finer
spirits and general health, even nearly all the
time that the whooping cough is upon them,
than at any period of their lives.

Of course the strain of these parexysms of
itself, apart from all the expectoration, makes
a heavy draft upon the constitution, and

Itself, apart from all the expectoration, makes a heavy draft upon the constitution, and hence when the child is weakly or debilitated by other sickness, care should be taken to avoid exposure to it. Young infants, not knowing how to expectorate, should be kept from the contagion. It is also preferable not to have children take it in the fall, as it is apt to affect them all winter. But beyond that there is no reason for taking pains to avoid it, where children are of proper age and in zood health. On the contrary, it is to and in good health. On the contrary, it is to be allowed to pass through the family, not as a disease so much as something sent probably to produce a higher development of health than could be attained without it. Whether it is that it takes from the system a certain lymphatic or other peculiarity which, though desirable up to a certain stage, it is now equally desirable to expel from the system, r whether it is simply through the expan sion of the lungs, occasioned by coughing, certain it is that it often produces a marked constitutional improvement. If any person, child or adult, will but take a quill and draw a deep, full inspiration, so as slowly to expand the lungs to the utmost, and repeat this for five minutes daily, the chest will soon measure four or five inches more in circumference, and in proportion to the greater amount of oxygen thus inhaled, the lungs will be the transfer or discounter that the lungs will be the transfer or discounter the lungs. will be kept freer from disease, the amount of food digested will be increased, and the vital energy, the real being and living power of the individual, will be augmented. Wheoping cough, therefore, should be looked for ward to when it comes into a family, as a messenger sent indeed to make fresh demands upon parental care and watchfulness of every symptom, but sent also to prepare, and as it were compel the child to expand its lungs after an on a larger scale, on enter-ing on a new period of its existence, just as the cries of its earliest infancy are arranged to give expansion to its lungs at first.—Pub-tic Letiger.

A SON OF EDWARD EVERETT DEFENDING THE NORTH AT CAMBRIDGE, ENGLAND.—At the Union Society in Cambridge College, England, there was recently a public debate England, there was recently a public debate on American affairs, in which a son of Lord John Russell and a Mr. Trevelyan spoke against the Union cause and in support of the rebellion. A son of Edward Everett, who is a student at Cambridge, followed in defence of his country and Government, and an English clergymhn, who participated in the debate, writes:—After him got u, young Everett (Edward Everett's son,) who by-thehye is considered one of the most distinbye is considered one of the most distinguished men in Cambridge, the whole house against him, but cool and perfectly collected. He took Trevelyan's speech to pieces, point by point, used him up bit by bit, till the whole house was slowly turned in his favor, whole house was slowly turned in his favor, and he had it all his own way.

ults of the late elections of Senators in

ulis of the late elections of Senators in dif-erent states is as follows:

Maine—Lott M. Morrill, "Rep.
Pennsylvanis—Charles R. Buckalew, Dem.
Mienigan—Zachariah Chandler," Rep.
New Jersey—James W. Wail, Dem.
Delaware—James A. Bayard," Dem.
Indisna—T. A. Hendricks, Dem., long
erm; Mr. Turpie, Dem., short term.
Maryland—Thos. H. Hicks, Dem., short
orm.

Illinois-Wm. H. Richardson, Dem. Massachusetts—Charles Sumner, * Rep. Minnesota—Gov. Ramsey, Rep. Ohio—Ben. Wade, * Rep.

EXTRAORDINARY MEASURES.

In January, 1776, General Washington vrote to Governor Cooke, of Rhode Island. informing him what Connecticut had done. One of the acts even went so far as to provide that "none are to write, speak or act against the proceedings of Congress, under penalty of being disarmed, and disqualified from holding any office, and be further punished by imprisonment." Yet the Pater Patris went on to remark. "The situation of our affairs seems to call for regulations like these. Vigorous ones, and such as at another time would appear extraordinary, are now become absolutely necessary for preserving our country against the strides of tyranny making

The sufferings of the topers down in Dixie-which class includes about all the rebels-are becoming intolerable. A Southern paper dol-fully complains "that the vilest whiskey, which before the war, a gentleman would not give to his negroes, is now eagerly degradation have Southern gentlemen been reduced by secession.

Twe King of Brazil is about to start European courts incognito.

THE Governor of Utah, in his annual mes-eage, "is serry to say that he perceives among that people little sympathy with the United States." He condemns polygamy, and warns the inhabitants against its continu-

CAPTAIN Sv. CLAIR MORTON, for distin-uished gallantry at Murfreesboro, has been adde a Brigadier General by President Lin-oln. He is a son of the late Dr. Morton of Nulschelbelt.

Philadelphia.

LAMARTINE has sold Ma "Memoirs from Beyond the Grave" for forty thousand dollars. This is dying to some purpose.

GEN. BRECKINHIDGE had one of his carataken off at the battle of Murfreesboro.

On the 31st of December, Lieutenant-Colonel Garesche was killed at Murfreesboro, and on the 29th of December Major Garesche was killed at Vicksburg. Thus at different points, nearly a thousand miles apart, the two brothers have lost their lives within two days of each other.

of each other.

Gold.—There is said to be gold in the country of the value of \$716,000,000. It has a marvellous faculty of keeping itself out of sight, but, though out of sight, it is far indeed from being out of mind. om being out of mind.
GEN. GRANT'S WIFE CAPTURED.—A MIS

Grant was among the prisoners captured by the rebels at Holly Springs. She was released by Gen. Van Dorn. Cunious.—They have an automaton figure

of a man on exhibition in Paris which talks. It was constructed by M. Faber, late professor of mathematics in a German uni-versity.

Versity.

Important Decision.—That was a very important decision of Judge Shipman, in the case of Boucicault vs. Fox, to the effect that the representation of a play, by the consent of the author, gives no right to others to play it without his consent. The author's right to his play, book, lecture, sermon, or what not, is protected by common law, and by the law of copyright, when published. Literary men have been trying for years to obtain such a judgment as this at the hands of justice, but have never succeeded till now.

Victor Hugo's Good Bishop.—We learn that the real bishop, whose good deeds are almost literally narrated by the novellist, was Charles Francis Melchior Bienvenu Miollis, Bishop of Digne, who was born in 1753, and died in 1843. These figures dq not exactly correspond with Victor Hugo's, the Bishop's birth having been moved backward thirteen years, and his life shortened by eight years, simply to suit the story. The good man lives anew in the world after his death, and "being dead, yet speaketh." IMPORTANT DECISION.—That was a ver

lead, yet speaketh."

THE LAST ODDITY.—Among the last heard of oddities attracted to Paris by various motives is said to be a Russian Prince of great wealth, his fortune being estimated at the respectable figure of \$650,000 a year. A Paris correspondent of a Canada paper says he spends much of his time in travelling and, having a passion for wild beasts, carries an extensive menageric around with him. He is fond of "seeing the elephant," no

BAD SIDEWALKS .- The Supreme Court of BAD SIDEWALKS.—The Supreme Court of New York has affirmed a verdict of \$1,000 which a blind lady had recovered against the city for a defect in the sidewalk, by reason of which she claimed to have received damage. The court holds that it is the duty of the cor-poration to keep the sidewalks in such repair that even the blind shall be protected from injury by reason of defects therein. ILLINOIS. - Governor Yates says, in his late

essage, of Illinois: message, of Illinois:—

"Bhe now produces twice as much corn as any other state; almost twice as much wheat; in neat cattle, the first; in hogs, but little behind Ohio; and in the value of live stock of all kinds, she is already the second state in the Union."

the Union. EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL .- The ar nual returns of the Government emigration officials at Liverpoot, show the large in crease of ten thousand souls in last year's emigration over that of 1861. Of the whole imber of emigrants 39,184 persons came to

this country.

REFUGEES.—Nine men from Whitefield county, northern Georgia, arrived in Louis-ville a few day, since. They made good their escape by crossing the Tennessee river. Their crimes consisted in their love for the old Union, and for this they were driven from

their property which was confiscated.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON was in the American House, at Niagara Falls, when it was burnt recently. He was roused by the cry at 3 o'clock of the night, and succeeded in making his escape through the smoke and flames with no serious loss.

THREE NEGROES FOR THREE SHEEP The Hartford Times is informed by a reliable gentleman who recently visited Falmouth that a number of Union soldiers, a few days since, took three "contrabands" scross the Rappshannock into the rebel lines, and traded them off with the rebel soldiers for

three sheep.
HARRIET A .- McLAUGHLIN, of Chicago, asks for a divorce from Henry A., her hus-band. She is only fourteen years old, and has been married but a single month.

A LADY was not long since travelling in England, when she occupied a radway car-riage in company with a well-dressed man and woman, the former of whom offered her a copy of an illustrated newspaper for her entertainment. She accepted the civility, opened the paper, perceived a powerful and money and railway ticket, together with sun dry articles of lewelry. The paper was supd to have been saturated with chloroform posed to have been saturated with layer the scent of which was disguised with layer

der.
It is said that Major-General Butler is soon to resume command of the Department of the Gulf, fixing his head-quarters at New Orleans and as much further up the Missis-sippi as circumstances may permit.

ta Somebody writing to a contemporary relates the following sell of a wag, who, for the amusement of a crowd, was holding a Scriptural confab with a colored divine, Why, Charley, you can't even tell who "Oh, yes, I can, massa." made the monkey.' "Well, who made the monkey?" "Wby massa, the same one made the monkey that made you."

The One of our compositors seemed for several days ailing, which led to much anxiety concerning him. He appeared dull and heavy, as if some trouble pressed upon the control of the contro One of our compositors seemed for his mind, "What is the matter?" we inquired, when attention was called to his case He turned, and fixing upon us a stony eye, asked: "Can you tell me why Eve was like a certain respectable firm in Broadway?" We humored him by pretending that we didn't know. "Because," said he, "abe was Adam's express company?" The effort rebought at from \$25 to \$30 a gallon." To such lieved him, and he turned with a more caser-

ful countenance to his types. Jones, who prides himself on geography, asked a friend the other day if the seat on a magnificent bender—a visit to all the of war, of which we heard so much, wasn't ling emeciated, and he is now only a living furnment courts incognite. in the Nethe ands?

PROSPECTUS FOR 1868.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The Publishers of THE POST take pleasure in the coming year are of a character to warrant them in promising a feast of good things to their thousands of readers. Among the contri-butors to THE POST we may now mention the

MRS. HENRY WOOD. Author of "THE EARL'S HETER," "EAST LYNNE," "THE CHANNINGS," &c.

MARION HARLAND. Anthor of "ALONE," "THE HIDDER PATH," "MIRIAM," &c.

AND

VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.

Whose Domestic Sketches are so greatly

During the coming year THE POST will endeavor to maintain its high reputation for CHOICE STORIES, SKETCHES and POETRY. Special Departments shall also be devoted as heretofore to AGRICULTURE, WIT AND HUMOR, RECEIPTS, NEWS, MARKETS, &c.

TERMS: CASH IN ADVANCE.

1 copy, one year, \$2.00 d copies, one year, opies, one year, (and one to the getter-up of the club,) 12,00 O copies, one year, (and one to the getter-up of the club,) 26.00

A SPLENDID PREMIUM. WHO WANTS A SEWING MACHINET

To any one sending thirty subscriptions and \$60, we will give one of Wheeler & Wilson's \$45. The machine will be selected new at the manufactory in New York, boxed, and forwarded free of cost, with the exception of freight.

In procuring the subscribers for this Premium. course prefer that the 30 subscribers should be procured independently of each other, at the regular terms of \$2,00 for each subscriber. Where this cannot be done, the subscribers may be procured at any of our club rates, and the balance of the \$60 forwarded to us in cash by the person desiring the machine. The subscribers may be obtained at different Post-offices,

Every person collecting names for the Sewing the money as fast as obtained, so that the subpapers, and not become dissatisfied with the When the whole number of names (30), and whole amount of money (\$60), is received,

the machine will be duly forwar Sample copies of THE POST sent gratis

DEACON & PETERSON.

P. S .- Editors who give the above one insertion, or condense the material portions of it for their editorial columns, shall be entitled to an exchange, by sending us a marked copy of the paper containing the advertisement or

THE CHESS CHAMPION .-- A Paris corres pondent says:-" Since my arrival, I have met with Mr. Paul Morphy, the famous American chess player, about whose doings and whereabouts such contradictory reports have been circulated in the United States. Mr. Morphy has not been on any relicigeneral's staff, nor has he taken any part in the war. He left New Orleans long after the war. He let New Orleans long after the capture of the city by the Federal forces, and went to Havana, taking passage thence to Caliz, and reached Paris a few days ago. Kolish, the eminent Hungarian player, is also here, and chees amateurs are making efforts here, and chess amateurs are making enorse to bring about a meeting between the greatest chess genius of the world and another star not unworthy to encounter the master. Morphy, however, assures me that he has renounced chess altogether, and the unhappy state of affairs at home will not permit him to bring to the task of meeting a great player the calmness and coolness which are essential temperature. tial to success. He has also matters of more importance to occupy his mind, and seems to be in feeble health."

LADIES IN CAMP -A considerable number of ladies have visited the camps within the past week to see their relatives and friends. If any of your lady readers have formed the idea of coming down here, I beg of them to give up the notion. It is true we love the sex and are glad to see them, but the inconwe kind are giant to see that, on the had any sensitive-minded lady would shrink from encountering them. There are no accommodations for women, and when they do come dations for women, and when they do consthey are almost compelled to outrage propriety before they get away. To see handsomely-dressed and apparently respectable ladies "roughing" it on open freight cars, of sleeping in a durty railroad car, as I have seen them, is a spectacle not agreeable. If they could get accommod stions at a farm house it would be well enough, but many are not even able to get this shelter. Therefore, stay at home, ladies.—Army Cor. of Inquirer.

COLONEL GARESCHE.-General Rosectans, n a private letter, pays a beautiful tribute to he developes of his fallen Chief of Staff in

the developes of his mane.
the following:
"Colonel Gareeche was killed by my side.
"Colonel Based circuty behind my "Colonel Garecche was killed by my same A cannon-bail passed cirecty behind my head and struck him, leaving only his under jaw. We both received the sacrament that morning, and shortly before he was killed, he asked my permission to retire for a few moments from the eminence on which his

STRANGE CASE.—A liule boy, name Willio Thompson, living in Washington, D. C., who has had a long and severe sickness, has who has had a long and severe sickness, marecently passed a number of hving creatures resonabling cattlets, which moved about and acted in all respect like field of that kind. Several of the specimets have been sent by the family to Profess of Heavy for examination, to accordant toe true couractor of the creatures. The boy continues to discharge fragments of like appearance. During his whole seckness he has had a voracious appearance, while at the same line he was occounted considered. REBEL LETTERS.

There has been a highly instructive and musing budget of rebel letters published taken at the recent capture of young Sanders off Charleston. We have room only for a

few items:—
The following, from George N. Sanders to his son, was in pencil and evidently hastily

his son, was in pencil and evidently hastily written:

"ATLANTA, GA., Dec. 16, 1869.

"DEAR REID:—I telegraphed you to-day about the most important business of your mission—the steamers. My steamess are really the only thing abroad in which the nation has really much interest. It is the only thing that offers succor and relisf—Sinclair and Bullock's steamers only preving on the enemy's commerce. We send sweet than that nose; we want succor as we must die. Mr. Mason will, I am sure, take the right view. All other projects sink into insignificance compared to the construction of my siz steamers! So think Congress, and so thinks every intelligent man with whom I have conversed."

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name Willie on, D. C., cekness, has or creatures about and that kind, or examinator of the or discharge has calculated by the control of the or discharge has calculated by a living of the control of th

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receivery intelligent man with whom I have conversed."

In Mr. Sanders's order-book, and in memorandums, are probably a hundred orders for articles for ladies and gentiemen. A few samples will show what are sought for.

For Mrs. Jefferson Davis:—One dozen Jouvin's gloves, No. 7s, ladies' size, dark, worked with bright colors, long in the hand, two buttons over the wrist; one dozen same, 6t, ladies'; one dozen worked cambric bands; three and a half yards Valenciennes lace, free inches wide, near straight edge; one whole piece Val. lace, one inch wide.

For Mins Saily Clark:—These articles will give you an idea of things most needed in the Confederate states by ladies. You may fill what you can of this order:—

Five dozen best white cotton hose, No. 9.

One dozen pairs of black kid gloves, No. 6t.

Three dozen fine linen cambric handker-chiefs, hemstiched.

One piece of fine-quality Irish linen, (for shirts.)

one piece of best-quality black alpaca.
One piece (of at least fifty yards) the handsomest Gros de Rhin black silk, very wide and

One pound of black sewing silk.

Six dozen spools of sewing cotton.
One dozen pairs of best heeled black gaiter boots, No. 24.
Two pairs of best heeled black gaiter boots,

Oae package of black worsted braid for the one dozen papers of pins. Ten pounds best green tea. Six pairs of black.moroeco slippers, No. 2½.

Needles, tape, shoe-strings, and pearl but-

tons.
Four French corsets, 18 or 20 inches in the

Four French corsets, to be as a second waist. (1')

For Mrs. S. to get for Mrs. Myers in Paris:
One set of handsome jet, consisting of earrings, breat-pin, bett, buckle, bracelets, and
culf-buttons. Two pairs of French corsets,
21 inches in the waist. One dozen plue-thread
stockings, No. 9. One dozen blue-kidgioves,
No. 64. One crape bonnet, black, for deep
mourning, very stylish.

mourning, rery stylish.

One handsome black grenadine dress, with directions for making and trimmings.

One cloak and cap for an infant, (white,)

Two handsome robe de chambre, white, very simple, as they are for morning.

Four flannet skirts, (ready made up.) for a lady.

lady.

Nearly all the orders for gentlemen contain directions for the purchase of boots, proving that in the South just now, there is "nothing

that in the South Just all the leather."

The following are isolated paragraphs from various letters, giving a view of the interior life of the Confederacy:

"Isn't this a terrible war; we are heartly a prospect of peace."

"Isn't this a terrible war; we are heartily tired of it, and, as yet, no prospect of peace. I wish we were all with you. Richmond is very much aitered, and there is the greatest spirit of extortion among our once liberal and hospitable community.

"By all means stay in Europe until there is a lauch better state of things existing in this country. This is my parting word of advice, and prompted by good reasons."

A letter dated at Winnsboro', S. C., gives the following picture of the present and prospective condition of affairs:—

The formidable navel preparations making by our fee are openly avowed to be intended for the reduction of Charleston, and, although our harbor is made impregnable, it is thought, still Forts Moultrie and Sumter must bear the force of the attack; to shell the garrisons

still Forts Moultrie and Sumter must bear the force of the attack; to shell the garrisons out from them, even should they not force their way to the city, will be their aim. I am thankful Gen. Beauregard is put in command. His wise head, our tremendous fortifications and iron gunboats, which are just being completed, will enable us to meet the enemy with obstinate resistance.

Our success in Virginia has been beyond all expectation. To think of our barefooted, ragged troops gaining such victories over the well-clad, well-appointed Lincoln hosts!—but oh, my dear aunt, I cannot rejoice. Like Pyrrius, I am tempted to say, "Another such victory would be annufulation," for it seems that the flower of our Southern men are being swept away; the voice of lamentation is swept away; the voice of lamentation is heard in our land, for there is scarcely a home where there is not some friend dead or wounded. Those of our young men who survive will be either mutilated or broken down in constitution from the hard-ships of this miserable war. I ought not to say a word of our deprivations when I think broken down in constitution from the mardships of this miserable war. I ought not to say if word of our deprivations when I think of our men; but with the approaching season arrangements must be made necessary for the comfort of children and servants, and there is nothing to be had. I went so close to the wind last winter, thinking that our ports would certainly be open before another, that there is nothing to exercise ingenuity upon—no flannel, no blankets to be had at any price. We have long since given up teas, collee, and sugar—only keeping a little of the last for sickness; our rice lands, too, being so guarded by the enemy's gunboats, prevents it getting to market, so corn has to be substituted in a measure; bacon, upon which we fed the servants principally, has given out to sides, and you may imagine how difficult it is for me to provide for our thirty inmates at such a time, when bare necessities are so difficult to procure. Only think of \$40 for a small box of tellone candies; we have just bought them at that prica, and, in order take them burn lard, with a paper placed in it, in our chambers. Not a yard of calico, long cloth, or any other goods, under prices which amount to an interdict; and yet the geatlemen tell us most cheerfully that we have not begun to feel the war yet. If it continues much longer, my slender stock will give out entirely, and how I am then to clothe the girls and myself I cannot imagine. We are manufacturing the homespuns all over the country, and many ladies are getting them woven; but the demand is so great that the sudjo. Mr. Lehmann offered to go and stream only is inadequate. I have felt very sick for the last month, suffering constant pain, and only keeping up by the force of strong well. God help us and give us better times soon.

Major William Norris, of the rebel signal correct date of Richmond, December

bareheaded. I refer you to the history of the times for what they have done. As yet, I am ashamed to say that I have not even received a sevateh."

Are word a sevateh. The first they have done as yet, I am ashamed to say that I have not even received a sevateh. The first they have done as yet, I am ashamed to say that I have not even received a sevateh. The first they have done as yet, I am ashamed to say that I have not even received a sevateh. The first they have done in the first they have done in they our General—said. The first they have done in the first that they have your General is a d-d Dutch fool. He don't know when he is whipped. The fancy that Gen. Rosecrans is a Dutchman whereas his ancestors, "native and to the manor born," fought in the revolutionary war. The General is of the sixth generation of the American as the native and to the manor born, and they work day and night in the came, in this, the most driving of plantation work. They need no urging; they work too much. He says the large hose pital he has for the sick negroes, which was always sure to be filled at this season, is now without a tenant, and all are over-amous to a first the provided for the sick negroes, which was always sure to be filled at this season, is now without a tenant, and all are over-amous to a fill and the season, is now without a tenant, and all are over-amous to a fill and iniquity."

Are supposed to the Goneral—said, the secretal is a General—said, the secretal is a Dutchman whereas his successor, in all the South—whereas his successor, in a New Links and all are of the sixth generalis a Dutchman whereas his successor, in all the second of the American and the manor born, fought in the revolutionary war. The General sector, which was always sure to be filled at this season, in now that I have loved justice and hated iniquity.

Are supposed to the Government, and they work day and night in the case, history and the supposed the city, known as the "Magnetic for the supposed the city of the Government, and they work FREE LABOR IN THE SOUTH.—A New Orleans letter says: "I have just met an old friend, whom I not only find a loyal man, but actively engaged in aiding the Government. His father owns the catate on the river, below the city, known as the 'Magnolia extato'—the large brick building looking, with the sugar mill, like a village on the banks of the river, as we came up. He says he is hiring the negroes by the month, and they work day and night in the cane, in this, the most driving of plantation work. They need no urging; they work too much. He says the large hospital he has for the sick negroes, which was always sure to be filled at this season, is now without a tenant, and all are over-anxious to work."

SENTENCEGE TO DEATH.—A dispatch from

work."

SENTENCED TO DEATH.—A dispatch from Indianapolis says that John O. Brown, of Shelby county, member of a cavalry regiment, convicted by court martial of being a member of a secret society, in opposition to the government, will, it is said, be executed. He was tried in that city by the military authorities.

THE ADMISSION OF UTAH.—Judge Cradlebaugh is preparing a speech on the admis-sion of Ulah, in which, it is alleged, some ac-tounding disclosures will be made in regard to Brigham Young and his church opera-

to Brigham Young and his church operations.

The Payment of Troops.—The money to
pay the armies of Gen. Rosecrans and Grant
has been furnished, and the greater part of
the funds to pay the soldiers in North Carolina, Virginia, and the Department of the
South has also been issued.

Prompt Dismissal.—A general order from
Gen. Rosecrans, dated Jan. 17, reads as follows:—Second Lieut. Jesse Ball, Co. I, 88th
Illinois volunteers, is dishonorably dismissed
the service of the United States for accompauying his tender of resignation with so
despicable a reason as that he is tired of the
service, and is opposed to the proclamation
of the President of the United States. The
general commanding is glad to rid officers of
this army of fellowship with such a character."

The Pone was too unwell to officiates the

ter."
THE Pope was too unwell to officiate at the Christmas feativities in Rome. It is said that his nervous system is seriously affected by any sudden change in the weather, and the cauterization in his leg produces a feverish

cauterization in his leg produces a feverish excitement.

We have intelligence from the city of Mexico, by way of Acapulco, to the 21st of December last. According to these accounts, published in the semi-monthly Review of the capital, there has been no movement whatever upon the fortifications of Puebla. The French still occupied their position at Palmar, some thirty miles from Puebla.

The recent tin box of rebel documents captured off Charleston, was captured to Capital J. Madison Fraley of the "Quaker City."

The Liverpool Chamber of Commerce has resolved to give a suitable reception to the

THE Liverpool Chamber of Commerce has resolved to give a suitable reception to the officers of the first ship from America with provisions for the distressed operatives.

THE London Army and Navy Gazefte says that the Confederate generals have been overpraised. To stand and fight has been their great strategy. Not one of them seems to have ended a campaign with a purpose. Not one of them has had the capacity to understand the value of victory. They have done anything but follow events and make good use of the energy and zeal of their soldiers. Let some leader arise on either side who can lead a few squadrons to press one of those broken armies, and the war will not long languish in the bloody trail of gigantic skirmishes. ishes.
Sympathizing addresses to President Lin-

SYMPATHIZING addresses to President Lincoln have been adopted by meetings in London and Birmingham.

ABDUCTION.—A little boy named William Henry Highland, aged ten years, whose widowed mother resides on Pear street, in the vicinity of Morris & Tasker's foundry, has been missing for several days. From all that can be learned respecting this affair, the child was abducted by a man residing somewhere. can be learned respecting this affair, the child was abducted by a man residing somewhere in New Jersey. He had been to Philadelphia with a load of hay; having sold this, he induced the child to get into the wagon, and drove off with him. The mother, as might be expected, is nearly distracted in consequence of the abduction.

ELEGANT STAIRCASE.—A magnificent white Carrara marble staircase, which is to cost not less than 150,000 francs, is being prepared at Vaugirard. It is to be sent in pieces to Baron de Rothschild, of London, in whose residence it is to be placed.

RETURN OF CAPTAIN PALMER

RETURN OF CAPTAIN PALMER.
Captain Palmer, of the Anderson Cavalry, has effected his escape from the dominions of Jefferson Davis, of which he has been an unwilling inhabitant for more than four months. He is now in Washington, where, we understand, he has had an interview with President Liucola, who sent for him on being apprised of his return. Captain Palmer had some curious adventures during his protracted stay in the Southern states, but is obliged to keep severe both the manner of obliged to keep search both the manner of escape and the places he visited in the South, in order that friends there, who aided him, may not be compromised by publicity. He says the prisons of the Confederates are filled with East Tennesseans and Union citi

PRINCELY GOOD NATURE IN ROME.—One of our letters from Rome (says the London Attenuam) has some gossip about the visit of the Prince of Wales. The Prince ran round the studios with the ease of a private gentlemental box of tallone candies; we have just bought them at that price, and, in order to save them burn lard, with a paper placed in it, in our chambers. Not a yard of calicolong cloth, or any other goods, under prices which amount to an interdict; and yet the gentlemen tell us most cheerfully that we have not begun to feel the war yet. If it continues much longer, my slender stock will give out entrely, and how I am then to cloune the girls and myself I cannot imagine. We are manufacturing the homespuns all over the country, and many ladies are getting them woven; but the demand is so great that the supply is inadequate. I have felt very sick for the last month, suffering constant pain, and only-keeping up by the force of a strong real. God help us and give us better times soon.

Major William Norris, of the rebel signal corps, under date of Richmond, December it mess soon.

Major william Norris, of the rebel signal corps, under date of Richmond, December it mess a follows:

"Jai failli attender." The Prince st out the fourteenth, under a similar treal, had to say, "Jai failli attender." The Prince of Wales to distribute the fill back to the mare ragged, ill-fed, to one, barefooted, and the honor of a sitting and an invitation to dinner. A portrait of the Prince of Wales has been added to Mr. Lehmann's remarkable book of contemporary heads."

Ar supper, in Albany, there were present— one father, three dangaters, one son, one mo-ther, one brother, three grand-dangaters, three sisters-in-law, one brother-in-law, three aunts, four cousins, one wife, one nephow, one grandson, three nices, one husband and three sisters. And yet, there were only four persons present.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The market for Flour is frim. The week's sales foot up 15,000 bbls, mostly taken for export, at \$46,87\(\) \$67,27\(\) \$67,25\(\) for common to good northwest family, and \$7,25\(\) \$7,65\(\) for good Ohio and Pennsylvania do, including about 4000 bbls, part city mills extra and extra family, on terms kept private; the bulk of the sales were of good Ohio at \$7,25\(\) \$67,50\(\) \$20 bbl. The sales to the trade have been limited within the same range of prices for family flour. \$20\(\) \$62.7\(\) for superine, \$6,50\(\) \$20\(\) \$60\(\) \$7.50\(\) \$20\(\) \$1\) the sales to the trade have been limited within the same range of prices for family flour. \$20\(\) \$62.7\(\) for superine, \$6,50\(\) \$60\(\) \$7\(\) \$00\(\) \$20 PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

ley is selling more freely at \$1,40@1,40, the latter for prime quality.

PigOVISIONS—There is very little of the hog product couling forward, and the market is firm. Mess Pork sells more freely at \$15, and Mess Beef at \$12@15 \$\psi\$ bit for Western and Clip packed. About 1000 bits Beef Hams sold at \$15,75@16,25 \$\psi\$ bit. Dressed Hogs command \$55@65 \$\psi\$ the 100 Be. Bacon is firm but quiet at \$2600 for Hams; \$65@65 \$\psi\$ for Shoulders, and \$65@65 \$\psi\$ for Hams; \$65@65 \$\psi\$ for Hams in pickle; and \$75 \$\psi\$ in Joy \$\psi\$ for Hams in pickle; and \$75 \$\psi\$ in Joy \$\psi\$ for Hams in pickle; and \$75 \$\psi\$ in Joy \$\psi\$ for Hams in pickle; and \$75 \$\psi\$ in Joy \$\psi\$ for Hams in pickle; and \$75 \$\psi\$ in Joy \$\psi\$ for Hams in pickle; and \$75 \$\psi\$ in Joy \$\psi\$ for Hams in pickle; and \$75 \$\psi\$ in Joy \$\psi\$ for Hams in pickle; and \$75 \$\psi\$ in Joy \$\psi\$ for Hams in pickle; and \$75 \$\psi\$ in Joy \$\psi\$ for Hams in pickle; and \$75 \$\psi\$ for Hams in pickle; and \$15 \$\psi\$ for Hams in pickle; and \$15 \$\psi\$ for Hams in pickle; and \$15 \$\psi\$ for Hams in \$15 \$\psi\$ for Joy \$\psi\$ for Hams in \$15 \$\psi\$ for Joy \$\psi\$ for

n advance.*
FEATHERS are dull, and sales of Western are

halves.

IIAY—There is a fair business to note, and further sales of Timothy at 756855 the 100 fls.

HEMP—The market is firm but quiet, with little or no stock out of the hands of the manufacturers.

555, 4 hos, and save Scotch Pig is held at \$3500 B4, cash and time. Of Manufactured Iron prices are fully sustained, and the demand good. LEAU—The market is quiet for the want of stock. Sales are reported in a neighboring market at \$8,75 for foreign, and \$9 the 100 Bs for

Galens.

LUMBER continues quiet, the active season being over. White and Yellow Pine Boards, however, are wanted at \$16,617, and Laths at \$1,50 g M.

MOLASSES is more active, and bringing higher prices, and 700 hhds new crop Caba sold at 350,636 g for clayed; about 470 bits old crop New Orleans at 350,630, moetly at the former rate, and 25 bbls new do at 55c, all on the usual credit.

redit.

PLASTER—There is none offering or selling, at \$3,73(g) & too.

RICE is firm at 7667\(\frac{1}{2}\) for Rangoon, with mall sales of common quality at the former

RICE is firm at 1001/2c for Rangoon, with small sajes of common quality at the former figure.

SEEDS—There is an active demand for Clover-seed, with further sales of 6000 bus at \$600/50 from wagons, and \$6,750/7 from store, mostly at the latter rate for prime, which is an advance, including some lots of choice quality at \$7,135/60,750/7 from store, mostly at \$7,135/60,750/7 from store at \$200.25 \text{ if bus.} Flaxseed is better, and scarce at \$200.25 \text{ if bus.} Flaxseed is better, and scalling at \$400.310 fto bus.

SPIRITS—There is very little disposition on the part of the importers of foreign to operate, and prices are firm and advancing. N. E. Rum is better, and worth 60c. Whiskey is also better, large sales of bibs having been made at \$600 fto. SUGAR—The market is more active at fully former rates, with sales of 1500 boxes Havama at 105/2 1450 blids Cuba at 105/2c and 150 blids. New Orleans, the latter to go West, at 105/2c all 15/2c all on the usual credit.

TALLOW is firm, with more doing in city at 11c and Western at 105/2c \text{ if the movement in either leaf or man, 250 turned, and no change in prices.

WOOL—There is a better feeling in the mar-

WOOL.—There is a better feeling in the marw.com.—Inere is a better feeling in the mar-ket, and more disposition to operate in most kinds. Sales to the extent of 200,000 hs are re-ported, mostly within the range of 656670c for coarse and fine, including tub at 716673c, and un-washed at 42645c P h, net.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week amounted to about 1727 head. The prices realized were from 6 to 10 cts \$\psi\$ \$\mathbb{B}\$. 75 Cows brought from \$18 to 30 \$\psi\$ head. 3400 Sheep were sold at \$62645 \$\psi\$ \$\mathbb{B}\$ \$\mathbb{B}\$, gross. 970 Bogs brought from \$\$5,00 to \$6,75 \$\psi\$ cwt met.

On the 13th of Oct. by the Rev. Danl. Gaston, William H. Cromwell, to Miss Mahy E. Wiley, both of this city.

In Manayunk, on the 15th of Dec. by the Rev. A. Calver, Mr. Luxe Farley, of Chestinut Hill, to Miss Mary A. Bradley, of Manayunk.

On the 1stor April, 1861, by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, William McEwen, to Lizzie Gordon, Edward H. Taylon, to Eliza Arbeit.

On the 1sth instant, by the Rev. Wim. C. Robinson, Edward H. Taylon, to Eliza Arbeit.

On the 1sth instant, by the Rev. W. M. Perkins, Mr. Edward Subrans, to Miss Joerfeilen Smith, all of Bristol, Ps.

On the 26th of Dec. by the Rev. W. Mullin, Mr. John R. Mushower, to Miss Sallie B. Varnors, both of this city.

On the 26th of Nov. by the Rev. W. C. Robinsoh, Grongs W. Trager, to Mary Shudber, both of this city.

On the 5th instant, by the Rev. G. W. Smiley, Grongs W. Hilliam, to Arrie M. Marche, both of this city.

DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accom-ented by a responsible name.

On the 20th instant, ANNA G. BUNTING, of Darby, Del. county, Ps. On the 21st instant, Mrs. Jann M. Audennied, widow of the late Wm. Audenried, Esq. in her 55th year.
On the 19th Instant, in Burlington county, N. J., WILLIAM H. son of the late Sami. Richards, in his 35th year.
On the 21st instant, Mrs. ELIEABETH RUTH, in her 55th year.

In his soin year.
On the 21st instant, Mrs. ELIEABETH BUTH, in her 85th year.
On the 20th instant, Mr. WILLIAM MOORS, in his 73d year.
On the 20th instant, WILLIAM R. NEBRIT, in his 41st year.
On the 20th instant, Mrs. ELIEABETH BURTON, wife of John Burton, in her 60th year.
On the 19th instant, JAMES R. RAMSEY, in his 33d year.
On the 19th instant, BAMUEL R. INGHRAM, in his 45th year.
On the 18th instant, GILBERT B. HUTCHINS, in his 78th year.
On the 16th instant, BAMUEL F. GYPSON, in his 23d year.
On the 18th instant, ELIEABETH, wife of Peter Glasgow.

BANK NOTE LIST. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS,

	Philadelphia, January 24, 1863.		
Alabama	perdin.	Missouri	3 die
Canada	20 prom	Notiranka	80
Connection4	4 dia.	New Brunswick	to dia.
Dolawara	par	New Hampshire	4 dia.
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	I to 2 din.	Terne	100 101.00
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15 (mar (part) 6 (p)	100		

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE

FOR 1863!. VOLS, XXI, AND XXII

EDITED BY T. S. ARTHUR AND VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.

Contains Novelets, Stories, Poetry, Fashions, Steel and Wood Engravings, Needlework Patterns in great variety, a Mother's Department, Children's Department, Housekeeper's and Health Departments, with Literary Reviews, and all the accessories of a first-class Magazine.

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Pre-eminently a journal of News and of Literature, THE TRIBUNE has political convictions which are well characterized by the single wor. REPULICAN. It is Republican in its hearty as hesion to the great truth that "God has made of one blood all mations of men"—Republican it its assertion of the equal and inaliensher right of all men to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness"—Republican in its steadfiel, carnest defiant hostility to every scheme and effort on the Slave Power, from the Annexation of Texasion the great Rebellion, to grasp the emptre of the New World, and wheld the resources of our country for its own aggrandizement—Republican in its antagonism to the aristocrats and despots of the Old World, who foundly hall in the perison of the Old World, who foundly hall in the perison of the Old World, who foundly hall in the perison of the Old World, who foundly hall in the perison of the Old World, who foundly hall in the perison of the Model Republic—Republican in its hopeand trust, its faith and effort, that this atrocious Rebellion must result in the signal overthrow of its plotters, and the firm catablishment of equal rights and equal laws throughout the whole extent of our country, wherein Liberty and Union shall indeed be "one and inseparable," henceforth and forever.

THE TRIBUNE devotes attention in calmer times, and to some extent in these, to Education, Temperance, Agriculture, Inventions, and whatever clee may minister to the spiritual and material progress and well-being of mankind; but for the present its energies and its columns are mainly devoted to the invigoration and success of the War for the Union. Its special correspondents accompany every considerable army, and report every important incident of that great etruggle which we trust is soon to result in the signal and conclusive triumph of the National arms, and in the restoration of Peace and Thrift to our disfracted, bleeding country. We believe that no otherwise can sfuller or more accurate view of the progress and character of thi

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THE BRIDAL.

BY A CONFIRMED BACHELOR.

Mut a laugh was heard, nor a joyous note, As our friend to the bridal was harried; Bot a wit discharged his farewell shot, As the bachelor went to be married

We married him quickly to save his fright, Our beads from the end eight turning; And we sighed as we stood by the lamp's dim

To think him not more discerning.

To think that a bachelor free and bright, And shy of the sex so we found him hould there at the altar, at dead of night, Be caught in the snare that bound him

Yew and short were the words we said. Though of wine and cake partaking; e secorted him home from the scene of dread, While his knees were awfully shaking.

Blowly and sadly we marched adown From the first to the lowermost story, And we never have heard from or seen the poor

Whom we left alone in his glory.

HUSBAND CATCHING.

Of a certain divine an anecdote is told, Which Hook used to say exceeded any specimen of cool assurance that ever he had exhibited. A young clerical friend of his staying at a friend's house, happened to be sitting up one night reading, after the family, as he supposed, had retired to rest. ally, as he supposed, had retired to rest. The door opened, and his excellent host re-appeared in his dressing-gown and slip-

"My dear boy," said the latter, seating guest, "I have a few words to say-don't himself, and looking pathetically, at his sugh to you, rely upon it. The fact is, a. —— and myself have for some time observed the attention which you have paid to Betsey. We can make every allowance, knowing your excellent principles as we do, for the diffidence which has hitherto tied tongue, but it has been carried far nigh. In a worldly point of view, Betsey of course might do better, yet we all have the highest esteem for your character and dispoand then our daughter, she is very dear to us, and when her happiness is at stake, all minor considerations must give We have, therefore, after due deliberation,-I must own not altogether without hesitation-made up our minds to the match. What must be, must be: you are a worthy follow, and, therefore, at a word you have our free and cordial consent. Only make our child happy and we ask no more,

The astonished divine, half petrified, laid down his book.

"My dear sir," he began to murmur, "here is some dreadful mistake. I really never thought,-that b, I never intend-

"No, no, I know you did not. Your mo desty, indeed, is one of those traits which has made you so deservedly a favorite with

"But, my dear boy, a parent's eyes are chary. Anxlety sharpens them. We saw well enough what you thought so well concoaled. Betsey, too, is just the girl to be so won. Well, well! say no more about it; it's all over now. God bless you both Only make her a good husband-here she in I have told Mrs. ---- to bring her down again, for the sooner you young folks are out of suspense the better. Settle the matter as soon as you like; we will leave you together."

Thus saying the considerate papa be stowed a most affectionate kiss upon his daughter, who was at this juncture led into the room by her mother, both en dishabille, shook his future son-in-law cordially by the and, and with a "There go, go room, and left the lovers (?) to their tete-a tete. What was to be done? Common humanity, to say nothing of politeness, demanded nothing less than a proposal. It was tendered accordingly, and we need scarcely add, very graciously received .- Memoirs of

1 HAVE GOT ONE TOUGHT.

Handel, whose divine compositions seem to have proceeded from a heart glowing with the fire of a scraph, was, notwithstanding, what some would call rather a gress mortal since he placed no small happiness in good coting and drinking. Having received a present of a dozen of superior champagne, he thought the quantity too small to present to his friends, and therefore reserved the preclous nectar for private use. Some time after, when a party was dining with him, he longed for a glass of his choice champagne, but could not easily think of a device for leaving the company. On a sudden he as sumed a musing attitude, and striking his forehead with his foreflager, exclaimed, " I here got one tought!" (meaning thought.) The company, imagining that he had gone to commit to paper some divine idea, saw him depart with silent admiration. He resurned to his friends, and very soon had a and her family. And when I married, and and, third, and fourth "tought." A wag, respecting the frequency of St. Cecilia's Visits, followed Handel to an adjoining asw him enter a closet; embrace hi loved champagne, and swallow repeated es. The discovery communicated infinite rth to the company, and Handel's "tought'

"file, I will make you feel the arrow at." "Ah, Miss, why should your arrows when you never had a

A SMART OFFICER.

About six years ago the military spirit of ed something over ninetynine per cent, if not more; whereas, four one" previous to that time. Among the nun ber was one composed of the sons of the Emerald Isle. The "b'ye" chose for their ant Michael P. Gerald, who was a well posted in military tactics as some of our officers of to-day. Now Mike was very proud and had cards struck off with this inscripti printed thereon :-- Michael P. Gerald, First Lieut, of the M-Guards.

It came to pass that a friend, not being aware that he belonged to the company, saked him why he did not join the Guards, where upon he drew forth a card, and said-

"Well, what does that read, Mike?" "Can't yee's spill? That's 'Michael P. Gerald, Pirst Lute of the Mne exultingly replied.

One day the Guards were to have a street parade, and their captain being sick, the duty of taking them out devoived upon Mike. In the course of the parade, he used the follow ing military phrases :

Stand strathe, boys; the Amerakins is looking at yees!"

" Bulge out in the cinter !"

have in active service.

"Step up till yer comrids, men!"
"Boys, sthand back, or I'll sthick ye!" But the following order took them all

"Turn the koorner, boys, and be quick bout it, too!"

When told that such expressions were vrong, he would answer-"Howld yer tongue! What d'you know

bout military ticktacktics ?" He has not been made a brigadier-general, but probably knows as much as some that we

THE WOOD-CUTTER'S WARNING. A GERMAN STORY.

During a walk that I once had with the dergyman of Landsdorff and his wife, they told me of a sudden death which had lately taken place in the village.

"It is very awful," I said; " what a thread life hangs upon.' "That was really the case with one of my

amily in times past," said the clergyman's good wife. "Her life did hang by a thread." "Tell me how it was," I said. "It was that story," said the lady, " which

aused the inscription you see to be placed er our door way."

The inscription was as follows:-If once we learned why God sends grief and

How great His boundless love we then should

I read the lines, and then asked the minis ter's wife if she would kindly tell me the

She thus began :-

"About a hundred years ago my mo ther's great aunt, the Countess you Meritz, was living with her two daughters in a castle in Germany.

They were once invited to a wedding. which was to take place by torch-light, ac ording to the old German custom. They did not, accordingly, set out till it was beginning to get dusk. They had to pass on their way through a part of the Black Forest,

Now it happened that Gertrude, the eldest daughter of the countess, had had given her a wreath of pearls, and she wore them on the evening of the wedding. But it chanced as they entered the forest that a branch of black thorn caught in her hair, and before it could be disentangled the thread broke, and the small seed pearls were scattered far and wide.

"The servants and ladies busied them selves alike in picking up the scattered pearls. when suddenly a wood-cutter came running from the forest, and went up quite out of breath to the countess.

"'Pray go no further, ladies" he ex- they tarry long. claimed: 'when I was cleaving wood just now, I heard two robbers planning how they might waylay your party, rob you, and kill your servants if they made any resistance. The forest is full of these men, and I had the greatest difficulty in getting to you in time. If you had not been later than you expected you would most certainly have fallen into the hands of these rob-

"Of course no more was said about going on to the wedding, and the horses' heads were directly turned homewards. On arriving safely at her castle the good mother thanked God who had preserved her and those with her. Nor did she forget to reward the wood-cutter who had warned her in time of her danger. And there were two lessons which she tried to draw for her children from the history of that evening. First, that our life always hangs on as weak a thread as that which held Gertrude's pearls. and that therefore God only keeps us alive; and, secondly, that all our troubles and disappointments are as much sent for our good as the delay in getting to the wedding, which saved the family from the robbers.

"From that time," continued the clergyman's wife, "the lines you read over our door, became the motto of the good countess my husband had the parsonage repaired, he had inscribed over the entrance:

"'If once we learned why God sends grief and How great His boundless love we then should

In a little private conversation after the morning meal, between Casar and Brutus, the latter asked the former how many



AWKWARD LITTLE MISTAKE.

Auo .- "I think I am yours for the next waltz, Di?"

DIANA .- "Oh, dear no, Augustus! I'm sure I've danced with all the bores of my equaintance!" [Pleasant for Mr. Steadyman, who has just finished the "first set."

GOOD NATURE.

FROM BEECHER'S "EYES AND BARS."

If there be one thing for which a man should be more grateful than another, it is the possession of good nature. I do not consider him good tempered who has no temper at all. A man ought to have spirit, strong, earnest, and capable of great indignation We like to hear a man thunder, once in a while, if it is genuine, and in the right way for a right man. When a noble fellow is brought into contact with mean and little ways, and is tempted by an unscrupulous na ture to do unworthy things; or when a great and generous heart perceives the wrong done by lordly strength to shrinking, unprotected weakness: or where a man sees the foul mis. | his rank, and reduced him to a slave. chiefs that sometimes rise and cover the pub lic welfare like a thick cloud of poisonous va oors-we like to hear a man express himself with outburst and glorious anger. It makes us feel safer to know that there are such men. We respect human nature all the more to know that it is capable of such feelings.

But just these men are best capable of good nature. These are the men upon whom sweet justice in common things, and a for pearance towards men in all the details of life, and a placable, patient and cheerful mind, sit with peculiar grace.

Some men are much helped to do this by kind of bravery born with them. Some men are good natured because they are benevo lent and always feel in a sunny mood; some because they have such vigor and robust health that care flies off from them, and they really cannot feel nettled and worried : some, because a sense of character keeps them from all things unbecoming manliness; and some from an overflow of what may be called in part animal spirits, and in part, also, hopeful and cheerful dispositions. But whatever be the cause or reason, is there anything else that so much blesses a man in human life as this voluntary or involuntary good nature! Is there anything else that converts all things so much into enjoyment to him? And then what a glow and light he carries with him to others! Some men come upon you like cloud passing over the sun. You do not know what ails you, but you feel cold and chilly while they are about, and need an extra handful of coal on the fire whenever

Others rise upon you like daylight. How many times does a cheerful and hopeful physician cure his patient by what he carries in his face, more than by what he has in his medical case! How often does the coming of a happy hearted friend lift you up out of a deep despondency, and before you are aware, inspire you with hope and cheer. What s gift it is to make all men better and happier without knowing it! We don't suppose that flowers know how sweet they are. We have watched them. But as far as we can find out their thoughts, flowers are just as modest as they are beautiful.

These roses before me, salfatine, lamarque and saffrano, with their geranium leaves, (rose) and carnations have made me happy for a day. Yet they stand huddled together in my pitcher without seeming to know my thoughts of them, or the gracious work which they are doing! And how much more is it to have a disposition that carries with it, involuntarily, sweetness, calmness, courage, hope, and happiness? Yet this is the portion of good nature in a real, largeminded, strong-natured man! When it has made him happy it has scarcely begun its office!

In this world, where there is so much real sorrow, and so much unnecessary grief of fret and worry; where burdens are so heavy, and the way so long; where men stumble in rough paths, and so many push them down rather than help them up; where tears are as common as smiles, and hearts ache so easily, but are poorly fed on higher joys, how grateful ough! we to be that God sends along, here and there, a natural heartsinger-a man whose nature is large and luminous, and who, by his very carriage and flap jacks he had eaten for breakfast. The apoptaneous actions, calms, cheers, and helps imperial Cesar drew his robe round him his fellows. God bless the good-natured for and replied, with dignity, "Et tu, Brute."

The harp was the favorite musical instru ment, not only of the Irish, but of the Bri tons and other Northern nations during the middle ages. By the laws of Wales the pos session of a harp was one of the three things that were necessary to constitute a gentle man-that is a freeman; and no person could pretend to that title unless he had one and could play upon it. And to prevent slaves from pretending to be gentlemen, it was expressely forbidden to teach or to permit them to play upon the harp; and none but the King, the King's musician and gentlemen were allowed to have the instrument in their possession. A gentleman's harp was not liable to be seized for debt, because the want of it would have degraded him from

LADIES' NAMES.-The Orientals had a pleasing idea of what the names of women ought to be. Sir W. Jones, in "the Institutions of Menu," has this passage :- "The names of women should be agreeable, soft, clear, captivating the fancy, perspicuous, ending in long vowels, resembling words of benediction." Lamb says:—

In Christain World, Mary the garland wears; Rebecca sweetens on a Hebrow's car; Quakers for pure Priscilla are more clear; And the light Gaul by am'rous Ninon swears. Among the lesser lights how Lucy shines! What air of fragrance Rosamond throws around! How like a hymn does sweet Cecilia sound! Of Marthas and of Adgalls, few lines Have bragged in verse. Of coarsest household

Should homely Joan be fashioned. But can You Barbara resist, or Marian? And is not Clara for love excuse enough? Yet, by my faith in numbers, I profess, Phese all than Saxon Edith please me less.

SONEET TO VE SKATERS.—The following lines, just at this time, will come home to the fellings of many a tyro in the graceful art of akating :-

Wo to the wight when first he feels The slippery skates beneath his heels Who, tremblingly, tries the dangerous play, Up fly his feet, he feels with dread The ice has cracked and cracked his head? A double damage thus we see, Misfortunes march in company : Stars twinkle round his aching o Amazed, he sees new suns arise; To him celestial wonders ope, Without the aid of telescope

With shuffling haste he seeks the shore,

Agricultural.

HIGH FEEDING.

In fattening cattle and sheep, or in keeping milch cows, few farmers appreciate the advantages of high feeding. A large amount of food is required to keep the animal alive, and the milk or flesh and fat which we obtain is derived from the food given in excess of this quantity. If a horse will draw a tun, and the empty wagon weighs 15 cwt., we can only take a load of 5 cwt.; but attach another horse and we can then take a load of 25 cwt. In other words, the effective power of the two horses is five times as much as the

It is so in feeding milch cows and in fattening cattle and sheep-it is the few pounds of extra feed that we give which produces the desired milk and fat. To give only enough food to keep the animals in a stationary condition, when the object is to get them fat, is manifestly absurd, and to give them only a little more than is necessary, and thus get only a little fat, is also very poor economy, when by a few pounds more food we might double or treble the amount of fat

We do not mean to be understood as saying that farmers do not let their fattening cattle and sheep have all the food they will est. This is not the case. They let them have food enough but it is not as nutritious as it should be. We do not feed enough grain. We are aware that this will seem strange | not put in too much.- Exchange.

grain is now so high, and beef, me pork so low. But in truth, this does not affect the question. Hay is quite as high, relative grain, and if it will pay at all to fatter cattle or sheep, it will pay to feed them well. In fact, it will not pay to feed them in any other way. We do not say that cattle can be fattened here at a profit. We hardly see how such can be the case, at the present price of beef and grain, but it is useless to attempt to obviate the difficulty by stinting them in their food. If high feeding does not pay, poor feeding certainly will not.—Genesee CORN AND COR MEAL.-A COFFEE

dectrine to some of our readers in this vicinity, and in the Esstern states, where

of the Wisconsin Farmer says :- "I have found corn and cob meal to be excellent feed for all kinds of stock, if ground fine when perfectly dry, and fed in small quantities in the commencement. If not ground fine, it is apt to produce an irritation of the bowels, and if not dry, it is liable to heat and sour, more so than corn ground with the cob."
We have fed corn meal ground with the

cob to working horses, cattle and swine, and have never found that it produced any frritation of the bowels at any time, and we think, moreover, that it is an economical way of feeding. Not that there is any great n tritive value in the cob, but it affords bulk to an article of food, the nutritive properties of which are too concentrated to be fed alone without a loss from imperfect digestion and assimilation. We would feed corn and cob meal to our stock in preference to meal from shelled corn for the same reason that we would give cut feed to our horses and workng oxen, or est potatoes with our own bacon and eggs .- Mass. Ploughman.

CHLOROFORM FOR BEER-We have heard of several cases where chloroform was used for the purpose of stupefying bees, in most of which it did not answer the purpose. Nova Scotia correspondent of the Maine Par mer seems to-have applied it successfully. He says :- "Having had little satisfaction and much trouble in fumigating bees with puff ball, &c., I bethought me to try chloroform, and shall never use anything else in future. I put about ten drops on a bit of rag, pushed under the hive from behind, and in about five minutes the bees were all on the bottom board. In this way I united two small swarms most successfully."

SHEEP KILLED BY DOGS IN ORIO IN 1861. -Secretary Klippart, in the last Ohio State Agricultural Report, gives the following figures upon this subject :- "The number of sheep killed in Ohio by dogs in 1861, was 31,750, the number injured, but not killed, 24,254. The total injury to sheep by dogs during that year amounted to \$86,464! The whole number of sheep killed by dogs, for the four years, '58, '59, '60, '61, was 167,406; injured, but not killed, 102,446. The damage amounted to \$422,386 !"

Useful Receipts.

Custanus.-Custards are improved by putting one table spoonful of flour into one quart of the milk, thinning it by degrees to revent lumps. As soon as the custard is thick take them out or it will be spoiled with whey. They are nice with fresh fruit, such as strawberries, raspberries or peaches sugared and placed on the top of each.-Cor respondent of Saturday Evening Post.

CALVES LIVER FRIED AS OYSTERS,-Cut the liver in thinnish slices and about the size of large oysters. Wash and put it into hot water, slightly salted, and let it boil six or eight minutes, then remove from the kettle, drain and fry as oysters. - Correspondent of Saturday Evening Post.

RICE CAKES OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY.-Beat the yolks of a dozen eggs, for nearly half an hour, with an egg-beater, mix well with them ten ounces of refined sugar, pulverized, put in half a pound of rice flour, a little orange or lemon water, or brandy, the whites of the eggs, well beaten, and stir the whole for fifteen minutes. Put them into a pan and set them into a quick oven for a half an hour. This is a delicious cake, and well worth trying. BLUEING FOR CLOTHES.-Take one ounce

of soft Prussian blue, powder it and put it in a bottle with one quart of clear rain water. and add one quarter ounce of exalic acid. A teaspoonful is sufficient for a large washing. CHEAP MODE OF FRAMING SMALL PIC

TURES,-First procure a glass of the required size, then a card of bristol board (white) the same size of glass, to which glue or paste the picture after neatly cutting out. Next paste a sheet of strong paper, about an inch larger than the glass, on the back of the card, folding the edges neatly over on the glass, thereby holding glass and picture together. Pro-cure black glazed paper and bind the edge, and trim with a strip of gilded paper inside the black edge. This makes a very pretty and cheap frame for portraits, etc. To hang it, attach loops or rings on the back of the FOR CHAPPED HANDS .- Wash the hands,

and, without using the towel, apply a small quantity of honey and rub in well. Use once a day; and it will make the hands very soft, and cure as well as prevent chapped Apply it in the same manner to a cow's

teats.

CHURNING IN WINTER.-Keep the cream where it will not freeze. Let it be scalded before putting in the churn, so that it will is as rich as given out?" "Why, Hard be heated through to a temperature of 65 to when she reads a novel and wishes to 100 degrees, and there will not be much difficulty in making the butter come. We see to guide her where to begin again." stated that if a little rennet is added to the cream just before churcing, it will help mand fear, and there will be sure to be found to the little We shall be sure to be found to the little will be sure to be sure to be found to the little will be sure to be terially. We think this quite likely as it food enough for it. In the stillest night would help to generate lactic acid. But do air is filled with sounds for the ear that is seen that it is

The Riddler.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY STREETING POSS. I am composed of 34 letters.

My 25, 29, 25, 14, 19, is a fruit caten a great

deal in summer.

My 26, 32, 10, 17, 8, 31, is a name given to a

parent. My 21, 17, 26, 8, 9, is worn by all persons My 34, 5, 11, 25, is a large range of mountain

in Europa. My 17, 20, 12, 15, 22, is both a sur and Chris

tian name. 16, 18, 4, 20, is a name given to a parent

My 26, 27, is a preposition. My 4, 33, 11, 19, 6, is a musical instrument. My 28, 3, 1, 15, 26, 33, 7, is a city in the University

My 37, 26, 18, 22, 8, 81, is a name given to a pa My 5, 20, 30, 34, 90, 12, is an article used by

some school teachers. My whole is the name of a large asylum in

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, I am composed of 33 letters.

My 14, 30, 5, 26, 10, is the name of a brave Go

furniture. My 11, 25, 30, 2, is an article of food.

My 1, 3, 15, 25, 12, 6, is employed in a bank. My 15, 13, 33, 33, 3, 6, is frequently used for the wounded.

My 19, 24, 30, 11, 83, is a sailing vessel. My 17, 81, 4, 16, is a part of my 18, 31, 5, 32.

My 23, 24, 10, 12, 28, is one of the elements. My 29, 21, 29, 27, we do every morning, if we

My 9, 8, 28, 7, is a means of crossing stres My 32, 3, 31, 1, 11, is a part of the body. My 4, 31, 28, 7, is a title of nobility.

My whole is a poem, and the author's name.

DOUBLE REBUS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. The first word a baby usually learns to say.

A shoemaker's tool. A man famed for his patience

An interjection and a pronoun. A part of a sleigh. A piece of ordnance

Mistakes. An adverb of time and a prenoun. A boy's nickname.

An adjective meaning unfrequent. The initials and finals form the name and title of a man on whom, in a great degree, the preservation of our county depends. UTOPIA.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POSE My 1st is a blemish.

My 2nd is a large collection of houses. My 3rd is a preposition.

My 4th is what small coins are sometimes My whole is a plague now prevailing through

Prompton, Pa.

Th

Ber

There

Auth

[Rates 1863

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVERING POST.

There is a certain room to be plastered: nd walls of which contain each 368 square feet, the side walls each 363 square feet, and the coling contains 924 square feet. What is the true ength, breadth and height of the room? DELTA.

An answer is requested.

GEOMETRICAL PROBLEM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I have a plank 27 feet long, 1 foot wide, and inches thick. Out of this plank I wish to es struct a cubical box. On the supposition that I waste none of the plank, what will be the height of the box, and how much water will it contain

CAPT. LE BLEHESTER

An answer is requested.

QUESTION.

WRITTER FOR THE SATURDAT EVENING POST. How many cubic inches are contained in

cube that may be inscribed in a sphere wh diameter is exactly 60 inches? FREDERICK K. PLOYER. Newville, Cumberland Co., Pa.

An answer is requested.

ANAGRAMS. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Y. Knome. Eat no pel. B. A. Birt. Fare Fig. Pine ge. R. Liquers.

CONUNDRUMB.

Why is a trick of legerdemain like ded ng an offer of marriage? Ans .- Because #1 sleight of hand.

Why is the sun like a good loaf? Asse cause it's light when it rises. When is a fowl's neck like a bell? When it's rung for dinner.

1. What part of a fish weighs the most Which is the richest child in the world

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN OUR LASS. BIBLICAL ENIGMA.—"As the door tames poon its hinges, so doth the slothful ups bed." RIDDLE.—Pennsylvania. RIDDLE.

Rothschild.

Tried, Tired, Ire, Red.

"Well, Charles, how do you and the widow progress? and are you quite sure

solved to listen.

My 32, 24, 18, 25, 12, is a common article of